THE PITTSBURG COMMERCIAL,
PUBLISHED DAILY BY
PITTSBURGH NEWSPAPER AND PRINTING COMPANY.
Office, 76 Fifth Street,
(OPPOSITE THE POSTOFFICE.)
C. B. BRIGHAM.....EDITOR.
H. D. THOMPSON.....BUSINESS MANAGER.
TERMS OF THE DAILY:
Single Copy.....5 Cents.
Delivered by Carrier, (per week,).....25 Cents
Mail Subscribers, (per year,).....$10.00.
Address
THE COMMERCIAL, Pittsburgh.

SLIGO IRON WORKS,
LYON, SHORB & CO.,
121 Water street.
Boiler Iron,
Firebox Plates,
Flue Sheets,
Sheet Iron.

Gold Closed in New York Last Evening at 139½.

CITY ITEMS.

Something Worth Knowing.
To cure Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus and Summer Complaint, get a bottle of Henderson's Carminative. Sold by all Druggists.

Burnett's Flavoring Extracts
Are superior to all others, and sold for less money than any other kind, at Fleming's Drug Depot, No. 84 Market street.

Houses and Lots at Auction.
Two Houses and Lots on Jackson street, near Federal street, Second ward, Allegheny, will be sold by A. Leggate, Auctioneer, this morning, at 10 o'clock.

Why Injure Your Health
By the use of Saleratus, Soda, &c., when Cakes and Bread are so much more easily and better raised by Prof. Morris' Azumea, an article not only not injurious, but healthful?

Medicines.
Just received Humphrey's Homœopathic Medicines, Burnett's Cocoaine, Lubin's Cocoanut Cream for the hair, Lindsey's Blood Searcher, Congress Water, Bine Lick Water, Fresh Soda Water, at Fulton's drug store, Fifth street.

If you Want Potash, Soda Ash,
Indigo, Drugs, Paints, or Patent Medicines of any kind, remember the place to get the best article for the least money is at Fleming's Drug Depot, No. 84 Market street.

The Atlantic Telegraph and Exorbitant Charges.

In Tuesday's COMMERCIAL were published a schedule of the rates to be charged by the Atlantic Telegraph Company, for the transmission of messages over their submarine cable, should it prove a success. The charge proposed five dollars per word, and no message less than twenty words is to be taken, the address and signature being counted and charged for as part of the message. The company apologize for this heavy charge by stating that unless they charge high prices at first, the business will accumulate and delay the transmission of messages, but that the rates will be reduced as soon as such a contingency might not occur. At the rate at which the electricians reckon their ability to transmit messages—which is, the New York *Times* says, eight words per minute, the line can be made to transmit four million words a year. It takes but little reckoning to sum up what this would bring in the way of revenue. At one poudn sterling a word, the directors, by their own admissions, must calculate on an income of $20,000,000. That is, they reckon on getting back about four times the amount of the principal in twelve months. A dispatch of twenty lines for the morning papers of the country, which would give us little more than the quotations of the cotton and money markets, would cost eight hundred dollars per day, and in order to protect the people from the games of speculators *the press will have to* get lengthier dispatches from Europe even at the above high rates.

Competition is all that is required to bring down these exorbitant rates of the Atlantic Telegraph Company. They will soon have it in the Russo-American Overland Telegraph Company, which proposes to send messages of twenty-five words between London and New York via Berlin, St. Petersburgh, &c., for forty dollars. But, neither of the foregoing mentioned lines are yet in operation.

THE FOURTH.—Independence day, as the Fourth of July used to be called, grows more resplendent as the years roll on. The old mother Fourth has a brilliant progeny. The Temple of Liberty was founded in '76, and completed in seven long years of toil and hardship. It has been, by four more years, buttressed with new strength, to stand, we trust, for centuries. The Declaration of truths and rights has been made good by further and fuller illustrations. The magnificent theory of popular liberty has chrystalized in to an experience. The Fourth will be the political holiday of the nation in which all sections and all classes may participate, with a unanimity and a relish unknown heretofore when a part was free and a part was held in bondage. Sectionalism and slavery being now abolished, liberty, equality, fraternity remain. By cherishing the sentiments, the whole people may enjoy the benefits of them, glorying in the "self-evident" truth, and hailing with a special acclamation the recurrence of each successive glorious Fourth.

PERSONAL.—In consequence of the illness of MR. STANTON, Assistant Secretary of War DANA will be detained at Washington considerably longer than he expected, and it will probably be two weeks before he will be able to proceed to Chicago.

THE FOURTH IN BEAVER.

Dinner to Returned Soldiers—Welcome Speech by Judge Agnew—Interesting Flag Presentation.

Special Correspondence of Pittsburgh Commercial.

BEAVER, July 5, 1865.

The morning of this most glorious day in the nation's history was appropriately ushered in by the booming of cannon and the ringing of bells. Arrangements having been previously made to give the soldiers of this county a great dinner, they with their friends, and the citizens generally, appreciating their sacrifices in behalf of a nation's liberties, came pouring into town at an early hour.

The "Fair Grounds" had been selected as the most appropriate place for the exercises of the day. Under the direction of the Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, Mr. Rutan, five long tables were arranged in Floral Hall, which fairly groaned under their great weight of good things provided for the returned soldier boys. A very fine band from your city discoursed stirring music and cheered and inspirited all present.

The meeting was organized by calling Dr. A. T. Shallenberger to the chair, and the appointment of several Vice Presidents and Secretaries. Prof. Taylor was called to the stand to open the exercises with prayer.

The welcoming address to the soldiers was made by his honor, Judge Agnew, of the Supreme Bench of this State, and was such as we might expect from his known ability, and the heartiness with which he labored in the support of the Government during the rebellion. He graphically sketched the history of the war in its prominent features, bringing before the minds of his auditors clearly the "dark days" when these noble men stepped into the breach and with others saved the nation from the destruction which traitors had plotted for it. His allusion to the lamented dead when returned not was practically touching, and not a few hearts in that vast assemblage acknowledged its power with tears. His delineation of the true policy to be pursued towards leading traitors was very forcible, while his scathings of those perjured men whom the nation had fostered in its bosom showed clearly that, so far as his voice might go, he would spare neither them nor their abettors. At the conclusion of the Judges' remarks, Lieut. Harrup, of Co. F, of the 105th, Col. Robert's Regiment, returned, in behalf of the company, the flag presented to them by the citizens almost three years since. Though tattered, he said their pledge had been kept—to preserve it from dishonor. It had been their battle flag for more than two years, and, were it not so torn, might bear the inscription of a score of battle-fields, among them Gettysburg, where their lamented Colonel fell; where the cannon's roar was loudest, and the rattle of musketry thickest; the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, and so on to the surrender of Lee. The flag was received with appropriate remarks by Judge Agnew.

At this time dinner was announced and partaken of with a will.

After dinner, Hon. John Allison, the paymaster in your city, but whose life has been spent in Beaver county, made an address abounding in sound sense, and glowing with patriotism.

The Declaration of Independence, whose truths never grow old, was then ably read by M. Weyand, Esq., of this town.

At its conclusion, at the request of the President, Prof. Taylor read the "Reunion Carrol for July 4, 1865," clipped from this morning's *Commercial*.

After resolutions of thanks were tendered to the speakers a copy of Judge Agnew's address was requested for publication, and the exercises at the stand were adjourned for the more social greetings of the day.

The weather was a little warm, but on the whole a very delightful day was spent by all, and in a manner calculated to keep alive that spirit of patriotism that has been so extensively developed by the war. Long live the Republic. H.

FIRST EDITION.

12 O'CLOCK, M.

IN MEMORIAM.

The Fourth at Gettysburg.

Monument to the Heroic Dead.

LAYING OF THE CORNER STONE.

Immense Concourse of People Present

Speech of Gen. Howard

The Poem by "Miles O'Reilly."

Special to Pittsburgh Commercial.

GETTYSBURG, July 4.

Gettysburg more than any other spot in the loyal States is the representative battle ground of the war—the most sanguinary and important of the great conflict in the war for the Union. Its convenient locality will make it a gathering place for the people on the anniversary to which it adds such heroic reminiscences. The happy 4th which the news of this victory gave the yeoman of the North will be remembered when it exists only in tradition. These recollections drew many people together to-day, and will so gather for many a July day to come. But, more than others, it will bring hither the Pennsylvanians, who, as lords of the manor, feel therein a more homelike and peculiar interest. So I, of the COMMERCIAL, came and traveled over again the ground stamped on memory. Aye, not to be forgotten associations. Riding out the macadamized Chanbersburg pike, I've passed the Seminary, and, upon the ridge beyond where Reynolds hurried his first corps into line, on the morning of the first of July two years ago, took a look at the Blue Ridge, towards which, while toiling along the Emmittsburg road that day, we saw the distant first signs of coming battle in the curious smoke wreaths of burning shells towards the Cashtown Gap, in the mountains, where Buford skirmished with the rebel advance, came over the waving oats and maize in the fields to our left where Reynolds fell; across the ground where the Iron Brigade of the West made the most heroic of its glorious fights, and the fields beyond where Doubleday's raw Pennsylvania regiments showed how proudly even green troops can fight for their native soil, and we got out and walked along the ridge to the right, across the cut of the uncompleted railroad to the spot where the Fifth and Sixth Pennsylvania went into line, and down the valley of that first turning battle of the war. This field, too, like all on which the five hours battle of that first day was fought, bears no mark of the scenes. Remember—a field of wheat half cut and stalked covers the ground where the boys whose memories we cherish, fell so quickly, dropping the useless musket with perhaps a low moan which told his nearest comrades of their fate, and the stern word, simply, "forward," upon the sod to rise no more. They lie now in the cemetery and the soil, their blood reddened rustles with the golden corn.

Turning back we traverse the old country tour, and drive along the Baltimore road over whose heated sands the wounded slowly wended their way the afternoon sun, and past the cemetery where late in the day the outnumbered First and Eleventh corps filed along the ridge, and defended their shattered regiments, while the first battery planted by Howard on the new line, thunderee over their heads at the pursuing foe. We trace the devious lines which make Gettysburg a marvel among battle-fields—from Culp's Hill, so nearly lost and won—whose now crumbling defenses of logs and stones present some of the most marked of the fast disappearing traces of battle; past Meade's headquarters, saddled with common shot; along the lines held by Hancock, Sykes and Sickles, to the point when the left appeared upon Round Top.

We call to mind the contrasts afforded by the anniversaries of Independence day, three years, two years, and one year ago to-day. Three years ago, the Army of the Potomac lay part up in a bend of the James river, and decimated by malaria and useless, partial combats, had no hope left but in withdrawal—a union with other troops, and an entire reorganization. The operations intended to repair the first year of the war, had all resulted in failure. In a year all was changed from gloom to hope, although, in the meantime, another Bull Run affair had happened, the battle of Antietam had been only half won, followed by the defeat at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, and Sherman's efforts assault upon Vicksburg had resulted in a bloody disaster.

Vicksburg taken and Gettysburg won, our darkest day had passed, and the dawn of newly found success began to clear away the clouds which overcast our future. Another year, and the realization of too sanguine hopes based upon the successes of the previous year, began to create some distrust, when all Grant's desperate attacks upon the army of Northern Virginia seemed to result in but terrible slaughter. But the end was drawing near, and to-day, in success and peace, the day of jubilee has indeed come, tempered, it is true, with sorrowful recollections, but joyous enough in cheerful promise for the coming time.

Early this morning crowds of people, country folks mostly, began to centre there, flowing in from the dozen converging roads, the strangest variety of vehicles mentioning Gettysburg determined its selection as the battle ground. Yet there were not as many people here as I expected to see, and considering the limited capacity of entertainment common to country towns, the strangers were remarkably well cared for. Excepting the many Pennsylvania State dignitaries, the distinguished personages present were comparatively few. A half-dozen generals, among them Meade, Howard, Doubleday and Crawford, with a few score officers of lower grade, were the most conspicuous visitors.

A little before eleven, the procession, headed by a soundron of the First Connecticut cavalry, sporting the Custer tie, four or five sections from different batteries of artillery and the Fiftieth Pennsylvania infantry, reached the cemetery, headed by Gen. Geary, as Marshal-in-Chief. The artillery wheeled into the field opposite; the cavalry and infantry formed a line within the cemetery and presented arms, and Gen. Meade and staff rode along their front while they saluted. The whole then formed around the grand stand in the scorching sun, and the ceremonies were commenced with a prayer of exceeding length by Rev. Dr. Syng.

The Gettysburg Monumental Ode, written for the occasion by Gen. Hay ward, was sung in fine style by the Union Musical Association of Baltimore.

The Corner Stone, a block of granite about three feet square, covering a similar one containing a cavity to receive the memorials deposited, was then laid with Masonic ceremonies by the Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Masons of Pennsylvania.

The intense heat drove many to seek the shade during this part of the exercises, and missed the address to be delivered by Gov. Curtin, but all clustered around again to hear the oration of Gen. Howard. The modest, one-armed hero has a fine voice, and his clear, distinct utterance made it easy for all to hear his eloquent words.

General Howard's Oration.

As I stand here to-day before a peaceful audience, composed as it is of beautiful ladies, joyous children, and happy citizens, and think of my last visit to this place two years ago, and of the terriblescenes in which it was my lot bear a part, I cannot help exclaiming, "How changed; how changed!"

It is the same rich landscape, broad and beautiful, covered with every variety of natural objects to please the eye.

The same wooded ridges and cultivated fields; the same neat little town clinging to the hillside; the same broad avenues of approach; the same ravines and creeks—but, thank God! the awful magnificence of host arrayed against each other in deadly strife is wanting.

Wooded heights are no longer crowned with hostile cannon; the valleys do not reverberate with their fearful roar; the groves and the houses do not put back the indescribable peal of the musketry fire.

And oh! how like a dream to-day seems that sad spectacle of broken tombstones, prostrate fences, and the ground strewn with our own wounded and dead companions!

Then follows, after battle, the mingling of friends and enemies with suffering depicted in all possible modes of portraiture.

The surgeons, with resolute hearts and bloody hands; the pale faces of relatives searching for dear ones, the busy Sanitary and Christian workers—all pass before my mind in group after group.

My friends, my companions, my countrymen, suffer me to congratulate you anew to-day, this 4th day of July, 1865, that this sad work is completely done, and that sweet peace has really dawned upon us.

On the 19th of November, 1863, this National Cemetery, a pious tribute to manliness and virtue, was consecrated.

The Hon. Edward Everett delivered an address in his own rich, clear, elegant style, which, having been published, has long ago become historical, and affords us a complete and graphic account of the campaign and battle of Gettysburg. I am deeply grateful to this noble patriot for his indefatigable industry in securing facts, and for the clear narrative he has left us of this battle, in which every living loyal soldier who fought here is now proud to have borne a part.

He, joining the patriotic band of those that are honored by his eloquence, has gone to his reward; and let his memory ever be mingled with those here, upon whose graves he so earnestly invoked our benediction.

Mr. Everett was followed by the few remarkable words of President Lincoln.

While Mr. Lincoln's name is so near and dear to us, and the memory of his work and sacrifice so fresh, I deem it not inappropriate to repeat his own words:

"Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

"Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated can long endure.

"We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We are met to dedicate a portion of it as the final resting-place of those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

"But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract.

"The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here.

"It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work that they have thus far so nobly carried on.

"It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they here gave the last full measure of devotion, that we here highly resolve that the dead shall not have died in vain, that the nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom, and that the government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

The civil war is ended; the test was complete. He, Abraham Lincoln, never forgot his own dedication, but he worked and died.

He did display even increased devotion if it were possible.

The dead did not die in vain, and the nation has experienced already the new birth of freedom of which he spoke.

Oh, that the last throes of darkness and crime God had seen it good to have spared us that great heart out of which proceeded such welcome words of truth and encouragement!

How very much of grateful recollection clusters around the name of Abraham Lincoln as we pronounce it here among the dead who have died that our nation might not perish from the earth!

These grounds have already been consecrated, and are doubly sacred from the memory of our brethren who died here, and from the association with these remarkable men. Lincoln and Everett, Mr. Lincoln, who gave tone to the exercises of consecration two years ago, whose own bodies are resting in state—it is now two years—their spirits are still living, undumistakably animating every true American heart this day.

We have now been called to lay the cornerstone of a monument.

This monument is not a mere family record, not the record of a county, or individual fame, nor the silent tribute to genius.

It is raised to the soldier. It is a memorial of his life and his death.

It embraces a patriotte brotherhood of heroes in its inscriptions, and is an unceasing herald of labor, suffering, union, liberty, and sacrifice.

Let us then, as is proper on such an occasion as this, give a few thoughts to the American soldier.

We have now embraced under this generic name of soldier, the duttiful officer, the volunteer and the regular, the conscript, and the substitute conscript; but in my remarks I will present you the *private volunteer* as the representative American soldier.

In the early part of 1861, the true citizen heard that traitors at Washington had formed a conspiracy to overthrow the Government, and soon after that the stars and stripes would be trailed upon, and had been hauled down at the bidding of an armed enemy in South Carolina; that the Capital of the nation, the property, and that our new President had called for help.

How quickly the citizen answered the call!

Almost like magic he sprang forth a soldier.

His farm or his bench, his desk or his counter, was left behind, and you find him marching through the then gloomy, flagless, defiant streets of Baltimore, fully equipped with gun, with uniform gray, blue, red, or green—it then mattered not; with knapsack, cartridge-box, musket and bayonet, his outfit was all that was required.

He was a little awkward, his accoutrements much out of order, his baggage heavy.

He did not keep step to music, nor always lock step with his companions. He had scarcely ever fired a musket, but he had become a soldier, put on the soldier's garb, and he was forward the enemy, and God willing, he purposed never to turn back till the soldier's work was done.

You find him in the Shenandoah Valley, Indian Hill perhaps; discipline and seize upon him, restrain his liberty, and mould his body. Colonels, Captains, Majors, Adjutants, Quartermasters, former equals, order him about, and he must obey them. Oh what days! and oh what nights! Wearied, worn, sick, and yet he must be ready to bed and the loaded table? Change of climate, change of food, want of rest, want of all kinds of old things, attack him. But all and these things, make him sick—yes, really sick in body and soul.

But in spite of a few doses of quinine and a wholesome hospital bed and diet, as the soldier of '61 remembers them, his vigorous constitution and indomitable heart prevail, and he is soon able to march to the Long Bridge and invade the sacred red clay of Virginia, with his companions in arms. Yet, perhaps, should you now observe him closely you might detect where his enthusiasm increasing faster even than his strength.

He is on the enemy's side of the river; now for strict guard duty; now for the lonely picket amid the thickets where men are killed by ambush shots.

How the eye and the ear, and, may I say it, the heart, are quickened in these new and trying vigils.

Before long, however, the soldier is inured to these things; he becomes familiar with every stump, tree, and path; he grows, and he is a trusty gun and a stouter heart defy any secret foe.

Presently you find him on the road to battle; the hot weather of July, the usual load, the sacradded twenty extra rounds of cartridges and three days' rations, strung to his back, and the long weary march, calculated to sift strength during the very first day. He aches to leave the ranks and rest, but no! no! He did not leave home for the ignominious name of a straggler" and "skulker." Cost what it may, he toils on.

The Acothik, the Cub Run, the never-to-be-forgotten Bull Run, are passed. Here, of a sudden, strange and terrible sounds strike upon his ear, and bear down upon him, becoming of shotted cannon; the screeching of bursted shell through the heated air, and the zip, zip, zip of small balls, everything produces a singular effect upon him.

once he is thrown quite unprepared upon a new and trying experience; for now he meets the grooming ambulance and the bloody stretcher. He meets limping, armless, legless, disfigured, wounded men. To the right of him and to the left of him are the fallen and the dead.

Suddenly a large iron missile of death strikes close beside him, and explodes, sending outwards, or rearwards, fragments, which may mortalmorsclessly maim or kill five or six of his mates before they have had the opportunity to strike one blow for their country.

His face is now very pale; and will not the American soldier flinch and turn back?

There is a stone wall; there is a building; there is a stack of rails—it is now to load and fire.

But no! He will not be a coward! "Oh God, support and strengthen me!" This is all his prayer.

Soon he is at work. Yonder is the foe. "Load and fire;" "load and fire."

But the cry comes, "Our flank is turned—our men retreat!" With tears pouring down his cheeks, he slowly yields, and joins the retiring throng. Without any more nerve and little strength, he struggles back from the field.

Now he drinks the dregs of suffering. Without blanket for the night, without food, without hope, it is no wonder that a panic seizes him, and he runs demoralized away.

This disreputable course, however, is only temporary. The soldier before long forgets his defeat and his sufferings, brightens up his armor, and resumes his place on the defensive line.

He submits for weeks to discipline, drill, and hard fare; he wades through the snows of winter and the deep mud of a Virginia spring.

He sleeps upon the ground, upon the deck of a transport steamer, and upon the floor of the platform car. He helps load and unload stores; he makes fascines and gabions; he cordroys quicksands, and helps make roads; and night and day he digs or watches in the trenches.

What a world of new experience! What peculiar labor and suffering he passes through, the soldier alone can tell you.

He now marches hurriedly to his second battle; soon after he is in a series of them. Fight and fall back! Fight and fall forward! Oh those days of hopelessness, sorrow, toil and emaciation. How vividly the living soldier remembers them, those days when he cried from the bottom of his heart, "Oh God, how long! how long!"

Would you have patience to follow him through the communicated disasters from the battle of Cedar Mountain to the same old Bull Run, you would emerge with him from the chaos and behold him gleistening bayonet again on the successful field of Antietam, where a glimmer of hope lighted up his heard.

Would you go with him to the bloody fields of Fredericksburg, staunch his wounds in the wilderness of Chancellorsville, and journey on with him afterwards to this hallowed ground of Gettysburg, and could you be enabled to read and record his toils, his sufferings, and all his thoughts, you might be able to appreciate the true American soldier. Even to night I can recite the first chapter of the cost of the preservation of the American Union. In September, 1863, after the battle of Chickamauga, the Government sends two army corps to reinforce our brethren in the West.

The soldier is already far from home and friends, but he is suddenly apprised that he must go two thousand miles farther. He cannot visit his family to take leave of them. He has scarcely the opportunity of writing a line of farewell.

The chances of death are multitudinous as they appear before his imagination, and the hope of returning is very slender.

Yet again the soldier does not falter. With forty others he crowds into the close, unventilated freight car and speeds away, night and day, without even the luxury of a decent seat.

With all the peculiar discomforts of this journey, the hurkings and the waitings at the railroad junctions, the transfers from car to car, and from train to train; being confined for days without the solace and strength derived from his coffee, there is yet something compensative in the exhilerating influence of change. And there is added to it in passing through Ohio and Indiana a renewed inspiration as the people turn out in masses to welcome him and bid him God-speed. As little girls throw wreaths of flowers round his neck, kiss his bronzed cheek, and strew his car with other offerings of love and devotion.

Such impressions as were here received were never effaced. They touched the rough heart anew with tenderness, and, being a reminder of all the old home affections, only served to deepen his resolution sooner or later, by the blessing of God, to reach the goal of his ambition; that is to say, with his compatriots, to secure to his children and to other children enduring peace with liberty and an undivided country.

He passes on through Kentucky, through the battle-fields of Tennessee, already historical.

The names, Nashville, Stone River, Murfreesboro, and Tullahoma, reminded him of past struggles and portended future conflicts.

He is deposited at Bridgeport, Alabama, a homeless, cheerless, chilly place, on the banks of the Tennessee; possessing no interest further than that furnished by the railroad bridge destroyed, and the yet remaining rubbish and filth of an enemy's camp.

Before many days the soldier threads his way up the valley of the great river which winds and twists amid the rugged mountains, till he finds himself beneath the rock-crowned steeps of Lookout.

Flash after flash, volume after volume of light-colored smoke, and peal on peal of cannon, the crashing sound of shot and the screaming of shell are the ominous signs of unfriendly welcome sent forth to meet him from this rocky height.

Yet on the marches, in spite of threatening danger, in spite of the ambush along his route, until he has joined hands with his Western brother who had come from Chattanooga to meet and to greet him.

This is where the valley of Lookout joins that of the Tennessee.

At this place the stories of Eastern and Western hardship, suffering, battling, and danger are exaggerated and compared, and form common history and the common sacrifice of the American soldier.

Were I able, I would gladly take you, step by step with the soldier, as he bridges and crosses the broad and rapid river; as he ascends and storms the height of Mission Ridge; or as he plants his victorious flag over Atlanta, and dashes his gun on the top of Lookout Mountain.

I would carry you with him across the death-bearing streams of Chickamauga. I would have you follow him in his weary, barefooted, thirty mile march to the relief of Knoxville and back to Chattanooga.

From his point of view I would open up the spring campaign, where their great General initiated his remarkable work of genius and daring.

I could point you to the soldier pursuing his enemy into the strongholds of Dalton, behind his seven formidable fortifications at Resaca, Adairsville, Cassville, Dallas, New Hope, Church, Pickett's Mill, Pine-top, Lost Mountain, Kenesaw, Culps' Farm, Smyrna, Vanghan, Hartwell Creek, Atlanta, and on to so many points of view, and Jonesboro, are names of battle-fields upon each of which a soldier's life blood flowed.

For upwards of a hundred days he scarcely rested from the conflict.

Skirmishes, battles, hills and mountains through mud, streams and forests.

For numbers of miles he gave his aid to dig that endless line of entrenchments which encompassed every one of the enemy's fortified positions. He companied with those who contributed the other half to the formation of the formidable fastnesses of those mountain fastnesses which the enemy had deemed impregnable, and he had a right at least to echo the sentiment of his indefatigable leader, "Atlanta is ours and fairly won."

I could now have patience to turn back with him from that eight hour battles over Atlanta, to hold his communications cut, his railroad destroyed for miles and miles; enter the bloody fight of Jonesboro, follow him through his long marches, *via* Rome, Georgia, away back to Resaca, and through the obstructed gaps of the mountains, and again to all by our side, give him one to the cheerful, fearless, indomitable private soldier.

Oh that you had seen him as I have done, wading creeks a half mile in width and water waist deep, under fire, pressing on through white swamps, without one moment's cessation, and life upon the most formidable works, which were well defended! You could then appreciate him and his soldierly garb, and his forward thrust, and God willing, he purposed never to turn back till the soldier's work was done.

You could have him, the unflinching Indian Hill perhaps; discipline and seize upon him, restrain his liberty, and mould his body. Colonels, Captains, Majors, Adjutants, Quartermasters, former equals, order him about, and he must obey them. Oh what days! and oh what nights! Wearied, worn, sick, and yet he must be ready to bed and the loaded table? Change of climate, change of food, want of rest, want of all kinds of old things, attack him. But all and these things, make him sick—yes, really sick in body and soul.

But in spite of a few doses of quinine and a wholesome hospital bed and diet, as the soldier of '61 remembers them, his vigorous constitution and indomitable heart prevail, and he is soon able to march to the Long Bridge and invade the sacred red clay of Virginia, with his companions in arms. Yet, perhaps, should you now observe him closely you might detect where his enthusiasm increasing faster even than his strength.

He is on the enemy's side of the river; now for strict guard duty; now for the lonely picket amid the thickets where men are killed by ambush shots.

How the eye and the ear, and, may I say it, the heart, are quickened in these new and trying vigils.

Before long, however, the soldier is inured to these things; he becomes familiar with every stump, tree, and path; he grows, and he is a trusty gun and a stouter heart defy any secret foe.

Presently you find him on the road to battle; the hot weather of July, the usual load, the sacradded twenty extra rounds of cartridges and three days' rations, strung to his back, and the long weary march, calculated to sift strength during the very first day. He aches to leave the ranks and rest, but no! no! He did not leave home for the ignominious name of a straggler" and "skulker." Cost what it may, he toils on.

The Acothik, the Cub Run, the never-to-be-forgotten Bull Run, are passed. Here, of a sudden, strange and terrible sounds strike upon his ear, and bear down upon him, becoming of shotted cannon; the screeching of bursted shell through the heated air, and the zip, zip, zip of small balls, everything produces a singular effect upon him.

once he is thrown quite unprepared upon a new and trying experience; for now he meets the grooming ambulance and the bloody stretcher. He meets limping, armless, legless, disfigured, wounded men. To the right of him and to the left of him are the fallen and the dead.

Suddenly a large iron missile of death strikes close beside him, and explodes, sending outwards, or rearwards, fragments, which may mortalmorsclessly maim or kill five or six of his mates before they have had the opportunity to strike one blow for their country.

His face is now very pale; and will not the American soldier flinch and turn back?

There is a stone wall; there is a building; there is a stack of rails—it is now to load and fire.

But no! He will not be a coward! "Oh God, support and strengthen me!" This is all his prayer.

Soon he is at work. Yonder is the foe. "Load and fire;" "load and fire."

But the cry comes, "Our flank is turned—our men retreat!" With tears pouring down his cheeks, he slowly yields, and joins the retiring throng. Without any more nerve and little strength, he struggles back from the field.

Now he drinks the dregs of suffering. Without blanket for the night, without food, without hope, it is no wonder that a panic seizes him, and he runs demoralized away.

This disreputable course, however, is only temporary. The soldier before long forgets his defeat and his sufferings, brightens up his armor, and resumes his place on the defensive line.

He submits for weeks to discipline, drill, and hard fare; he wades through the snows of winter and the deep mud of a Virginia spring.

He sleeps upon the ground, upon the deck of a transport steamer, and upon the floor of the platform car. He helps load and unload stores; he makes fascines and gabions; he cordroys quicksands, and helps make roads; and night and day he digs or watches in the trenches.

What a world of new experience! What peculiar labor and suffering he passes through, the soldier alone can tell you.

He now marches hurriedly to his second battle; soon after he is in a series of them. Fight and fall back! Fight and fall forward! Oh those days of hopelessness, sorrow, toil and emaciation. How vividly the living soldier remembers them, those days when he cried from the bottom of his heart, "Oh God, how long! how long!"

Would you have patience to follow him through the communicated disasters from the battle of Cedar Mountain to the same old Bull Run, you would emerge with him from the chaos and behold his gleistening bayonet again on the successful field of Antietam, where a glimmer of hope lighted up his heard.

Would you go with him to the bloody fields of Fredericksburg, staunch his wounds in the wilderness of Chancellorsville, and journey on with him afterwards to this hallowed ground of Gettysburg, and could you be enabled to read and record his toils, his sufferings, and all his thoughts, you might be able to appreciate the true American soldier. Even to night I can recite the first chapter of the cost of the preservation of the American Union. In September, 1863, after the battle of Chickamauga, the Government sends two army corps to reinforce our brethren in the West.

The soldier is already far from home and friends, but he is suddenly apprised that he must go two thousand miles farther. He cannot visit his family to take leave of them. He has scarcely the opportunity of writing a line of farewell.

The chances of death are multitudinous as they appear before his imagination, and the hope of returning is very slender.

Yet again the soldier does not falter. With forty others he crowds into the close, unventilated freight car and speeds away, night and day, without even the luxury of a decent seat.

With all the peculiar discomforts of this journey, the hurkings and the waitings at the railroad junctions, the transfers from car to car, and from train to train; being confined for days without the solace and strength derived from his coffee, there is yet something compensative in the exhilerating influence of change. And there is added to it in passing through Ohio and Indiana a renewed inspiration as the people turn out in masses to welcome him and bid him God-speed. As little girls throw wreaths of flowers round his neck, kiss his bronzed cheek, and strew his car with other offerings of love and devotion.

Such impressions as were here received were never effaced. They touched the rough heart anew with tenderness, and, being a reminder of all the old home affections, only served to deepen his resolution sooner or later, by the blessing of God, to reach the goal of his ambition; that is to say, with his compatriots, to secure to his children and to other children enduring peace with liberty and an undivided country.

He passes on through Kentucky, through the battle-fields of Tennessee, already historical.

The names, Nashville, Stone River, Murfreesboro, and Tullahoma, reminded him of past struggles and portended future conflicts.

He is deposited at Bridgeport, Alabama, a homeless, cheerless, chilly place, on the banks of the Tennessee; possessing no interest further than that furnished by the railroad bridge destroyed, and the yet remaining rubbish and filth of an enemy's camp.

Before many days the soldier threads his way up the valley of the great river which winds and twists amid the rugged mountains, till he finds himself beneath the rock-crowned steeps of Lookout.

Flash after flash, volume after volume of light-colored smoke, and peal on peal of cannon, the crashing sound of shot and the screaming of shell are the ominous signs of unfriendly welcome sent forth to meet him from this rocky height.

Yet on the marches, in spite of threatening danger, in spite of the ambush along his route, until he has joined hands with his Western brother who had come from Chattanooga to meet and to greet him.

This is where the valley of Lookout joins that of the Tennessee.

At this place the stories of Eastern and Western hardship, suffering, battling, and danger are exaggerated and compared, and form common history and the common sacrifice of the American soldier.

Were I able, I would gladly take you, step by step with the soldier, as he bridges and crosses the broad and rapid river; as he ascends and storms the height of Mission Ridge; or as he plants his victorious flag over Atlanta, and dashes his gun on the top of Lookout Mountain.

I would carry you with him across the death-bearing streams of Chickamauga. I would have you follow him in his weary, barefooted, thirty mile march to the relief of Knoxville and back to Chattanooga.

From his point of view I would open up the spring campaign, where their great General initiated his remarkable work of genius and daring.

I could point you to the soldier pursuing his enemy into the strongholds of Dalton, behind his seven formidable fortifications at Resaca, Adairsville, Cassville, Dallas, New Hope, Church, Pickett's Mill, Pine-top, Lost Mountain, Kenesaw, Culps' Farm, Smyrna, Vanghan, Hartwell Creek, Atlanta, and on to so many points of view, and Jonesboro, are names of battle-fields upon each of which a soldier's life blood flowed.

For upwards of a hundred days he scarcely rested from the conflict.

Skirmishes, battles, hills and mountains through mud, streams and forests.

For numbers of miles he gave his aid to dig that endless line of entrenchments which encompassed every one of the enemy's fortified positions. He companied with those who contributed the other half to the formation of the formidable fastnesses of those mountain fastnesses which the enemy had deemed impregnable, and he had a right at least to echo the sentiment of his indefatigable leader, "Atlanta is ours and fairly won."

I could now have patience to turn back with him from that eight hour battles over Atlanta, to hold his communications cut, his railroad destroyed for miles and miles; enter the bloody fight of Jonesboro, follow him through his long marches, *via* Rome, Georgia, away back to Resaca, and through the obstructed gaps of the mountains, and again to all by our side, give him one to the cheerful, fearless, indomitable private soldier.

Oh that you had seen him as I have done, wading creeks a half mile in width and water waist deep, under fire, pressing on through white swamps, without one moment's cessation, and life upon the most formidable works, which were well defended! You could then appreciate him and his soldierly garb, and his forward thrust, and God willing, he purposed never to turn back till the soldier's work was done.

You could have him, the unflinching Indian Hill perhaps; discipline and seize upon him, restrain his liberty, and mould his body. Colonels, Captains, Majors, Adjutants, Quartermasters, former equals, order him about, and he must obey them. Oh what days! and oh what nights! Wearied, worn, sick, and yet he must be ready to bed and the loaded table? Change of climate, change of food, want of rest, want of all kinds of old things, attack him. But all and these things, make him sick—yes, really sick in body and soul.

But in spite of a few doses of quinine and a wholesome hospital bed and diet, as the soldier of '61 remembers them, his vigorous constitution and indomitable heart prevail, and he is soon able to march to the Long Bridge and invade the sacred red clay of Virginia, with his companions in arms. Yet, perhaps, should you now observe him closely you might detect where his enthusiasm increasing faster even than his strength.

He is on the enemy's side of the river; now for strict guard duty; now for the lonely picket amid the thickets where men are killed by ambush shots.

How the eye and the ear, and, may I say it, the heart, are quickened in these new and trying vigils.

Before long, however, the soldier is inured to these things; he becomes familiar with every stump, tree, and path; he grows, and he is a trusty gun and a stouter heart defy any secret foe.

Presently you find him on the road to battle; the hot weather of July, the usual load, the sacradded twenty extra rounds of cartridges and three days' rations, strung to his back, and the long weary march, calculated to sift strength during the very first day. He aches to leave the ranks and rest, but no! no! He did not leave home for the ignominious name of a straggler" and "skulker." Cost what it may, he toils on.

The Acothik, the Cub Run, the never-to-be-forgotten Bull Run, are passed. Here, of a sudden, strange and terrible sounds strike upon his ear, and bear down upon him, becoming of shotted cannon; the screeching of bursted shell through the heated air, and the zip, zip, zip of small balls, everything produces a singular effect upon him.

once he is thrown quite unprepared upon a new and trying experience; for now he meets the grooming ambulance and the bloody stretcher. He meets limping, armless, legless, disfigured, wounded men. To the right of him and to the left of him are the fallen and the dead.

Suddenly a large iron missile of death strikes close beside him, and explodes, sending outwards, or rearwards, fragments, which may mortalmorsclessly maim or kill five or six of his mates before they have had the opportunity to strike one blow for their country.

His face is now very pale; and will not the American soldier flinch and turn back?

There is a stone wall; there is a building; there is a stack of rails—it is now to load and fire.

But no! He will not be a coward! "Oh God, support and strengthen me!" This is all his prayer.

Soon he is at work. Yonder is the foe. "Load and fire;" "load and fire."

But the cry comes, "Our flank is turned—our men retreat!" With tears pouring down his cheeks, he slowly yields, and joins the retiring throng. Without any more nerve and little strength, he struggles back from the field.

Now he drinks the dregs of suffering. Without blanket for the night, without food, without hope, it is no wonder that a panic seizes him, and he runs demoralized away.

This disreputable

The Daily Commercial

THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1865.

Gen. Howard's Address at Gettysburg.

We publish in another column the admirable address of Maj. Gen. O. O. HOWARD, delivered on the occasion of laying the corner-stone of the Soldier's Monument at Gettysburg, on Tuesday. To our returned soldiers its perusal will give much delight, as it will enable them to fight their battles over again, while to the minds of all it will recall the grand work performed and the trials, dangers and privations endured by our brave defenders. Whilst it is our duty to reward the living, it is equally our duty and pleasure to revere the memory of those who fell that the nation might live, and we are glad to see Gen. HOWARD'S lofty and eloquent tribute, not only to the dead but to the living—to the private volunteer as the representative American soldier.

Seeking an Issue.

The "Democratic National Association" of the District of Columbia, whereof Mr. CHARLES MASON is the Chairman, have put forth an address, wherein they declare unqualifiedly against negro suffrage, and at the same time express perfect confidence in "the wisdom, integrity and democracy of President JOHNSON."

Precisely how these two positions can be made to harmonize, few people, we apprehend, will be able to discover. We think it will be impossible to find in anything President JOHNSON has said grounds for this confidence or that which authorizes the assertion that he is opposed as they are to negro suffrage. The most that can be said is, that he has left it to be inferred that he is not as yet prepared to insist on the immediate admission of the negro to the ballot-box. But he has said that slavery and everything relating to it,—the code and the system,—have been swept away and from existence forever, and that the South should make up its mind to this fact. So far from there being in the President's speeches anything opposed to extending suffrage to the negro, there is throughout them strong and consistent sympathy with the idea,—the only point of difference or doubt being how and when it shall be done. In fact no one can doubt that ANDREW JOHNSON is heartily in favor of the gradual enfranchisement of the negro, as he becomes intelligent and prepared for the responsibility of full citizenship. And it is entirely clear that the South will not be permitted, if the President can prevent it, to do anything to oppress him or in any way interfere with his growth in manhood and intelligence during the preparatory period.

Herein, we apprehend, President JOHNSON is in harmony with the great mass of the people, and the National Democratic Association will be able to make no greater headway against this principle than it did against the twin idea of holding the negro in perpetual bondage. If the aforesaid association, or anybody else is prepared to support ANDREW JOHNSON, it must be done with the understanding that this is the very least there is of his opposition to negro suffrage. It is on this ground that the party that elected him stands. It is only an inconsiderable faction that makes the unconditional demand of immediate negro suffrage. No doubt the fragmentary Democracy would be glad to make it appear otherwise, and obtain an issue on the question of immediate and unconditional suffrage over the heads of the States and in defiance of all the reasons in favor of gradual enfranchisement on the ascending grade of enlightenment and freedom. The Democracy cannot be accommodated with the issue it seeks. It may declare against immediate suffrage, or against compelling men to stand on their heads, or against anything else. It will not thereby drive everybody else to the opposite side. It may support or not President JOHNSON; it will make not the slightest difference in the end which it does, only it may be better for having for once been found in decent company. It doubtless would be a great favor to the scattered democracy should the supporters of the administration do something to enable it to get before the country on this question, with all the advantages it seeks. But President JOHNSON stands by his own policy, and thus far he has been so fortunate as to satisfy the great body of those who were not found with the rebels opposing his election.

"Free Trade League."

The most active, and, we believe, one of the most dangerous associations in this country, is the Free Trade League, in New York, of which WM. CULLEN BRYANT is President. It is sending its circulars throughout the country, and is preparing for an active campaign in the anti-American interests. One of the dangerous, ruinous heresies it puts forth is the following:

> "*Free trade will enable us to raise a larger revenue with less injury than by the present system. We must raise our revenue by direct taxes, which are more equitable and more economically collected than indirect taxes, like custom house duties and excise and license taxes.* These latter interfere with production and with exchanges of commodities, while direct taxes impede neither. Is it not self-evident that the country cannot be benefited by artificial obstacles to the production and exchange of commodities?"

To assert that a man will thrive best on poison would be just as reasonable as the above. We propose not discussion, now, but to raise the cry of warning. Foreign manufacturers and capitalists, eager to supplant home products in our market, are in the field.

If they would agree to supply our Treasury with revenue to pay Government expenses and the National debt, there would not, perhaps, be so much to complain of. But the iron, steel, cloths, and other staples we can produce as well here, if protected against the cheap labor of Europe, will form the basis of easy taxation, when free trade would pay not a cent into our Treasury; and though we lose the trade and business, we will have to stand the taxation just the same. From three to five hundred millions annually will have to be collected from somebody, and of one thing we may be certain: if the manufacturing interest does not thrive, give employment to labor and profits to capital, there will be little left but the soil whereon to levy the taxes, *and the soil will have to carry the burden alone.* This fact is instructive in view of the fact that agriculture manifests a disposition to favor free trade.

The War Department.

There is good authority for the statement that there is no truth in the report that Mr. STANTON is about to be superseded by PRESTON KING, Mr. STANTON'S strong desire for rest, and the state of his health, may, before long, render a change in the Department necessary. Mr. KING is a close friend of the President, but his appointment to the War Department is quite improbable.

Mr. DANA, who expected to close his official duties as Assistant Secretary of War, on the 1st., is detained by the illness of Mr. STANTON, to perform the duties of Secretary. His engagements at Chicago will not permit him to protract his stay in Washington beyond this week. Under the act of Congress creating an additional Secretary, Major P. S. ECKERT has been appointed to that office. Several prominent gentlemen have been spoken of in connection with the post which Mr. DANA vacates, but no appointment has been made.

DORD'S THEATRE.—It seems this doleful building is to derive an immense pecuniary value from its being the place of a horrid crime. There has been little but chaffering about it, since the awful deed. People have been pulling and hauling to get the purchase of it, for all sorts of purposes—a monument, a church, a charitable establishment, a national reading-room, &c. Mr. FORNEY calls it, most reverently, "a holy place," and suggests the purchase of it by the Government. Mr. FORD, of course, is a quiet spectator of this wonderful competition, and no doubt feels a lively interest in it. It has already raised his ideas to a high figure.

Now, our honest opinion is, that if all recognition of the spot could be obliterated, if it could be merged in a row of buildings, stables, anything to destroy its identity, it would be served about right. We do not recognize it as holy ground at all. We do not appreciate the sentiment which consecrates places of treacherous murder. Mr. LINCOLN'S fame needs no such morbid auxiliary for its maintenance. If the murderer were to have a monument, Ford's theatre would be precisely the proper locality for it, and every true and wise man would turn his face away as he passed along the street near it. It seems to our association of ideas, a piece of loathing and abhorrence, and probably it is to this correct taste and judgment, pervading the loyal population of the country, that the failure to realize funds for the purchase of the theatre is properly to be ascribed.

LADIES COSTUME.—It seems as if Mr. J. DAVIS' infringement, or something else, had waked up the long dormant question of female costume. We supposed the question settled; and we are not a little surprised, to find that skirts or half skirts, pants or half pants is a subject still to be agitated in conventions and decided by grave public debates. We profess ourselves unable to see the necessity of this, as the way is already open for some latitude of practice in respect to costume, and, by implication, for some variety of longitude. The balmorals got agoing and a wide sweep, without aid of conventions and speeches. Let the bloomer take its chance in the same way. We fear it lacks the patronage of the better looking part of the sex. Hence the need of conventions and talks.

A Few Words with the Post.

The *Post* speaks of the support the democracy propose to give to the President's policy of reconstruction. When we remember how lately the democracy were devoted to the destruction of the country, we cannot refrain from expressing the thought that its labors in the opposite direction now ought to be in humility. When, too, we remember how long the *Post* and its party labored to perpetuate slavery, the fact that it now evinces a disposition to support an anti-slavery administration is remarkable more for the suddenness of the conversion than the value of anything it can do to give efficiency to the President's policy. It would be unkind, perhaps, to reproduce from the columns of the *Post* what it said of ANDREW JOHNSON, not longer ago than the Presidential canvass, and even since his inauguration; therefore we forbear, simply remarking that the anti-slavery cause has made no conversion more remarkable than the Pittsburgh *Post*—perhaps none toward which, for a suitable period at least, not only a "liberal" but a watchful policy will be judicious. If, seriously, the *Post*, speaking for the Democracy, proposes to join hands with the supporters of President JOHNSON, and his policy of reconstruction, it must make up its mind to cultivate the manners of the society from which it has evidently long been a stranger. If it has concluded ever after this to oppose slavery, it must give up the slave code, and stand by the principle of emancipation, as set forth by the President to the South Carolinians. There is a place in the Union ranks. The times are somewhat given to change as well as "reconstruction"—some going and some coming—but the new comers should not expect to be masters of ceremonies.

—The *Post* speaks of "the COMMERCIAL'S party." If by this it means that the COMMERCIAL belongs to a party or that a party belongs to it, the idea is an utter absurdity. If, however, it is meant that the COMMERCIAL supports principles and finds its party wherever they lead, and that, pursuing this idea, it is an earnest supporter of the principles of the Union party, then the *Post* is correct. We would prefer our neighbor, and all others, would speak of the COMMERCIAL as it really is, an independent journal, that cares little for mere party, but everything for principles—a journal that gives the latest and fullest news from all quarters.

CRUELTY FOR SPORT.—The announcement has gone the rounds that a fine horse—he must have been a very fine one—died lately by being forced beyond his strength, in a race against time. He was to go one hundred and sixteen miles, between sunrise and sunset. The noble creature made one hundred and ten of them with time enough for the balance, but his life was exhausted, and he fell dead six miles short of the task which some cruel, covetous human had set him to perform. What a contrast between that animal of high capabilities and his owner! How one feels inclined to honor the brute nature starting fresh and spirited with the sun, and continuing his efforts till the last lingering vapor of nervous energy was gone, rather than the other nature which whips and spurs the poor beast the more as his strength fails, and actually tortures him to death for the sake of gaining a paltry bet. We have faith enough in New England to trust that the Selectmen took the creature into custody. It is some consolation to justice, at any rate, that he lost both his horse and his wager.

AUTOGRAPHS.—General SCOTT has been obliged to shut down on the autograph business, so far as he is concerned in it. Writing autographs expressly as mementos, celebrities, and souvenirs, involves a little more appearance of self glorification than many suppose. And when thus written, they are not of the appreciable value, as curiosities, that attaches to the name and handwriting of noted characters, incidentally coming into our possession. The theory that there is an analogy between the handwriting and the character, has nothing to do with the autograph mania that seizes some persons. The philantropah sentiment is altogether an independent thing. It is allied to vanity, one way or the other, and sometimes both ways, in the petitioner and the giver.

THE INCOME TAX.—Throughout the country the income of 1864 will show an immense gain over the previous year. Thus, in Cook county, Illinois, including the city of Chicago, the total for 1863 was $568,574 40. The total for 1864 will be within a fraction of $2,000,000—an increase of more than three hundred per cent.

Personal.

Mr. Trenholm has been released from his confinement by General Gilmore, and paroled to his residence at Columbia.

The Chicago *Journal* says General Sherman belongs to no religious denomination. His wife is a Catholic, but he has never become a member of any church.

The Czar's aid-de-camp has remitted a letter to the Emperor Napoleon from the Czar, together with the insignia of the Russian orders which have been conferred upon the Prince Imperial.

The Emperor has already received on account of his Histoire de Jules Cesar the sum of 10,000f. The whole amount which his Majes y would have to receive, if it had not been already given away to other persons would be 60,000f.

Ex-Governor Pickens, of South Carolina, and his wife are at Yorkville, South Carolina. His last effort in public life was to secure the Confederate Senatorship. He lives very quietly and reads with wilful eyes his speech upon the taking of Sumter in which he "thanked God the war had come."

The Washington correspondent of the New York *Tribune* says: "The explosion of the United Service Club dinner party has wounded many officers both in the army and navy hereabouts. There is some fluttering apparent at Willard's, which last winter was the headquarters for the plotters of the scheme."

The London *Press* of Israeli's organ of June 17th, repeats the statement that Lord Palmerston had determined upon retiring after the elections, and that Earl Russell and Mr. Gladstone "have come to some agreement respecting the basis of a new ministerial combination." It adds that the ministerial Whitebait dinner, the unfailing precursor of the end of the session, is fixed for the 28th of June.

The famous De Bow, editor of the monthly review bearing his name and once of the most ably periodicals ever published in the South, is at Winnesboro' near Chester. He has a great desire to see sufficient order restored to resume the publication of his monthly, and will devote his energies to the advocacy of free labor with the same zeal and ability that he was accustomed to devote to slave labor.

Mr. McCormick, who lives near Newburg, N. Y., is believed to be the oldest man in the United States, his age being one hundred and fourteen years the coming 6th of August. He was born August 6th, 1751, and is now in tolerably good health. His voice is very strong, hearing good, but his eyesight is very poor. He has not gray yet. He was married at forty-five and had fourteen children. He has been very temperate in his life, and has never felt the want of drink as others do. He generally salted his food to such a degree that no one but himself could eat it, and strange to say, he very seldom felt the want of drink. He did not commence to smoke until he was sixty-five years old, never drank tea or coffee, and milk he greatly disliked. He always worked hard, went to bed early and got up early. He was a rebel in 1798, and was wounded in the left leg. His answer when he thought he might have done anything else caused him to live so long was, temperance, exercise, plain food, regular meals, regular hours in going to bed and getting up. Any one, too see him, would take him to be a man of about seventy. He sleeps well, and seems to enjoy good health, and may live some ten years more.

DESTRUCTIVE TORNADO.—A rain storm and tornado, already announced by telegraph, rarely if ever paralleled for severity in the latitudes visited, swept over Northern Iowa and parts of Wisconsin last week. At Viroqua, Wis., on Thursday, it assumed the form of a fearful hurricane, demolishing in a few minutes fifty houses, killing seventeen persons and injuring about one hundred others. The Dubuque *Times* says that the storm began in that part of the country on Tuesday, continuing through Wednesday. It extended to one hundred miles west of Dubuque, and beyond the State line on the North. In Dubuque great damage was done to the pavements and streets. The Illinois and Sioux City railroad suffered almost incalculably along the route to the west of Cedar Falls. Creeks and brooks became rivers, millponds became lakes, and immense fields were deluged by the raging torrent, destroying grass and grain by overwhelming them with sand and debris. For miles on miles up the valleys all fences were swept away, and the farmers' labor for this year entirely wasted, beside the great damage to improvements. Bridges and embankments were swept out, and costly bridges carried off. Culverts all along the route for near a hundred miles, were washed out, and some time must elapse before travel can be resumed.

TURNING THEIR ATTENTION TO THIS COUNTRY.—A Paris correspondent says: "Now our war is over, European capitalists are turning their attention to American stocks. I hear it stated, indeed, that the Rothschilds, Salamanca, and other large capitalists who have so long controlled bullion, through their control of quicksilver, now that the old Almaden mine in Spain is giving out, are making strenuous efforts to obtain the controlling interest in the great New Almaden mine in California. Europeans are at length coming to a realizing sense of American resources, and have come to the conclusion that those "stupid Germans" who bought United States bonds seven months ago at 46, and selling them now at 71, were not so stupid after all."

THE Indianapolis *Journal* is pleased over a recent event. In the last number it says: Saturday, July 1, 1865, will be a day ever memorable in the annals of Indianapolis, as having witnessed the successful launching of the first steamboat ever built in these parts, and the inauguration of what, we hope, will prove a profitable commerce between this city and the thriving town of Waverly, some sixteen miles down below. The boat is called the "Gov. Morton," and is one hundred feet in length and twenty-one feet beam.

General Intelligence.

The title to the land on which St. Paul, Minn., is built is in dispute.

A husband and wife quarrelled in St. Louis. He pulled her hair, she, seizing a knife, stabbed him to death.

The potatoe crop in Maine this year will amount to eight millions of bushels. The crop of hay will be larger than ever before known.

In Dorsetshire, England, lately, a swarm of bees took possession of the chancel, and the officiating clergyman was unable to read the communion service at the altar in consequence.

The available ground for miles around the city of Memphis has been planted with cotton, from the most of which fine crops will be gathered, as there is plenty of help at moderate prices.

The city authorities of Bangor, Me., have ordered large tanks to be filled with pure water and supplied within, to be placed on the streets for the relief of the thirsty.

A Mr. Neff, foreman of the works of the Youghiogheny Shaft Company, was accidentally killed in the pit at West Newton, on Friday, the 23d ult.

The boot and shoe manufactories of Massachusetts are all in operation, and the workmen receiving fair wages, averaging from $2 50 to $3 50 a day.

The total amount of ore thus far taken from the Canadian gold mines amounts to only one hundred and sixteen thousand dollars. From an official report made to the Canadian Legislative Assembly it does not appear that gold will be found in any great quantity there.

There appears to be an error with regard to the supposed amount of contraband goods at the leading Southern ports—that is: goods which have ran the blockade and remain undisposed of. So far as the Government is advised, the quantity of such goods is really very small, and they were long since turned over to its benefit.

The restriction on American bonds, which has heretofore prevented their being sold on the Paris Bourse is about to be removed, and hereafter they will be quoted and sold at the Bourse. There is great inquiry in Paris after American securities, but all investments have heretofore been made in Frankfort, on account of the French capitalists.

The Commissioner of Agriculture reports that the present wool crop will be from ninety-five to one hundred million pounds. Statistical returns have been received at his department from about half the woollen manufactories in the country, from which he concludes that the wool crop will not sufflce for more than three-fifths of the quantity required for the year's manufacture.

A Columbia, South Carolina, correspondent says: I should mention, also, a curious fact that the Insane Asylum of this State, at Columbia, is still quite full, and it is remarkable that it has been overflowing during the war. An additional building, capable of containing three hundred persons, had to be called into requisition. In the words of one who was here, "the people went mad by dozens."

Letters have been received in Washington from old residents in the South, which are of the most depressing character. There is literally no available money there, nearly everything in the shape of funds, and even corporate property, to use a phrase in one of the letters, "locked up in the Southern Confederacy." The English of this is that it is clear gone forever.

In the Charlestown, Massachusetts, State Prison, is a fresh water aquarium filled with a variety of fish that swam and nibbled about, over the bed of rocks and shells. On Wednesday, the water was let in through some pipes in which the air had been for a long time standing. It agitated the water of the aquarium like a change from a soda fountain, and in a few moments killed all the fish.

The *Times'* Paris correspondent says: The great mill-owners are beginning to calculate what quantity of cotton they will receive from America, and the price. They say that even at present America has not much to dispose of, and it is, moreover, very uncertain whether the Southern planters can find the means, or whether the negroes can be emancipated will consent to the cultivation of the land. There is a regular demand for cotton at Havre, and prices are firm.

There is a movement on foot in Chicago to bring down prices. The retail prices of all kinds of staple articles are higher now than ever before. A meeting is about to be called of leading citizens to take positive action in the matter. If dealers refuse to listen to reason, an associated store will be immediately started in the Sanitary Fair building, where goods will be supplied at a small advance from the wholesale cost.

Another trot from Boston to Portland is contemplated. The owner of the trotting mare Nelly Barker has bet largely that his horse can perform the feat between sun and sun without injury, and the trial is to come off within ten days. Scotty Forrest, the jockey who rode the celebrated Cato started from Portland with the stage coach in the morning, and reached Boston shortly after dark in the evening, a ride of one thousand dollars that he would reach there first, which he did.

Americans of all sorts, ages, shades, sexes and sizes and styles are rushing to Paris at a tremendous rate. The Paris shop and hotel keepers and proprietors of restaurants and *cafes* to say nothing of the Bois and the Champs Elysees, "Jardin Mabille" and Chateau de Fleurs, who for the past four years have been longing for their *chers Americains*, are in a great state of delight. Everything connected with the North and American affairs is indeed now attracting attention.

A public meeting of the citizens of Harrisburg was held on Saturday evening, in the Court House, to take measures to protect the city against the incendiaries and robbers who infest it. The Mayor referred to a number of liquor saloons that were kept open night and day, and called upon the police to arrest them. It was unanimously voted by the meeting that the bars of the hotels, restaurants and drinking-houses be closed at twelve o'clock, and not to be opened before six o'clock the next morning.

The Augusta *Chronicle* says the negroes who overran the city lately have, within the last few days, wonderfully thinned out. Yielding to the pinches of inexorable necessity, they have returned to their former homes and masters to work as usual. "Freedom is a fine thing," as we learn by our exchanges, the welcome change has taken place in most of our Georgia cities and towns, and as a consequence of the settling down of the negro, with indication of the settling down of this class, the exodus is one doubly refreshing to chronicle.

A murder case is attracting considerable attention in Gallatin, Tenn. The only witness of the murder was a colored woman, whose testimony was ruled out, on the ground that the State law positively forbade colored persons from testifying. It was urged by the prosecution that the woman's testimony should be admitted; first, the Government had admitted the negroes to testify in many cases, particularly in the conspiracy trial at Washington; second, Congress had declared colored persons competent witnesses in all United States Courts; third, that it was right itself to receive such testimony.

Colchester, a juggling spiritualist, has been indicted in the U. S. Circuit Court, in Canandaigua, N. Y., for refusing to take out a license as a juggler. Colchester denied that he was a juggler. He claimed that his tricks were performed by the aid of the spiritualists. Among the witnesses called was Professor Anderson, the wizard, who pretends to do all the tricks of Colchester without the aid of spirits.

Colchester went into court and drove ball to appear for trial at Buffalo, in August. The trial will be an interesting one, as it will give the spiritualists a chance to practice through sifting. Colchester says persons high in office used to consult him, and he avows his purpose to call them into court, to testify in his behalf. He has traveled far and wide, and made revelations to distinguished men. The case is already attracting a good deal of attention, and the trial promises to be one of rare interest.

[From the New York Times.]

Close of the Fiscal Year—Large Gold Surplus in the Treasury.

The fiscal year 1865 closed on Friday last, June 30. The figures for the port of New York will be found in our money column. The estimates for the other ports are of easy approximation, from the Customs of the first three-quarters of the year. Altogether the actual consumption of foreign merchandize, owing to the extravagant price of gold last summer and fall, is found to be about eighty millions in gold value, less than the previous year, while the Customs in gold derived from this moderate consumption, are only seventeen millions less than in 1864. The duties now average 41½ per cent, upon the invoice or appraised value of the goods entered for consumption. This rate, on a consumption of about $181,000,000, gives a customs revenue in gold of $80,000,000. Last year the duties averaged 57½ per cent., and gave $105,000,000 on a consumption of about $75,000,000.

The Secretary of the Treasury, in view of the effect last Summer of the high price of gold on consequent high rates of exchange on the consumption of foreign goods, estimated in his annual report in December, for only $72,000,000 of customs. The fall of gold, however, the close of the war, the flattering condition of the crops, and the near prospect of a renewed, regular, if not an active trade with the South, have all contributed to swell this source of revenue to 80,000,000.

As the wants of the treasury in the way of gold to pay the interest on the gold-bearing Funded Debt were less than $60,000,000 in 1865, the treasury comes into the new year with a surplus in gold and silver of about $5,000,000, including the appropriations made to pay the present July interest on the public debt, and not yet called for.

THE PLANTERS IN GEORGIA.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, writing from Albany, Georgia, says: They all told me at Albany that unless they could have compulsory labor they should "just abandon" their plantations and seek some other employment. "Consummation most devoutly to be wished." Not one in ten of the Albany planters knows any more of practical agriculture than the Jews in the wilderness gathering gratuitous manna. From hand to mouth is their first and last principle of economy. Their lazy, vegetable life is so nursed the order natural to locomotive creation, that they exhale oxygen and inhale carbonic acid till their moral qualities turn to grass, and instead of aspiring to improve, they sink like sensitive plants from enterprise to rest to spread leaves beneath the sun that [illegible] and [illegible].

NOT A "FEDERAL."—Captain Boggs, while in command of the steamer Connecticut, was shown an order in the port of Bermuda, requiring the anchorage ground for Federal and Confederate vessels. Disregarding this order, he was sent for by the Governor, whom he politely informed that it did not apply to him. "What," says the colonel, "are you not an officer of the Federal navy?" "No, sir," said the Captain, "I belong to neither the Federal nor the Confederate navy. I have the honor to command the United States gunboat Connecticut, and am an officer in the United States Navy; therefore, sir, consider that I have a right to anchor in the harbor where I please. I know no such force as the Federal navy."

DIED:

McWHINNEY—June 28th, 1865, at her residence, near Nashville, Tenn., Mrs. HELENA McWHINNEY, wife of William McWhinney, and daughter of William Jenkins, formerly of Pittsburgh, aged 25 years, 7 months and 22 days.

REITER—July 4th, at the residence of her son, Dr. Wm. I. Reiter, Seventh street, Mrs. M. C. DOROTHEA REITER, relict of George Reiter, in her 82d year.

Funeral Thursday, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

JOHNSTON—At half-past 10 o'clock, Tuesday evening, FRANK S., infant son of Josiah P. and Kate J. Johnston, aged 8 months and 11 days.

The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of his parents, No. 6 Liberty street, on THURSDAY, the 6th inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M.

KURTZ—In the city of St. Louis, June 12th, Miss JULIA A. KURTZ, on her way home from Colorado.

Her remains will be re-interred from the residence of her brother, George B. Kurtz, No. 191 North Common, Allegheny, THIS AFTERNOON at 2 o'clock. The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED TO

ITS ORIGINAL AND YOUTHFUL COLOR.

BALDNESS PREVENTED.

London — Hair Color Restorer.
London — Hair Color Restorer.
London — Hair Color Restorer.
London — No Dye — Hair Color Restorer.
London — Hair Color Restorer.
London — Hair Color Restorer.
London — Hair Color Restorer.

It does not require any washing or preparation before or after its use. It creates a perfect state of the scalp by acting as a stimulant and tonic to the organs necessary to supply coloring matter to the hair, and completely restores them to the original color, vigor and strength. It is entirely different from all other Hair Preparations, and is the ONLY KNOWN RESTORER OF COLOR AND PERFECT HAIR DRESSER COMBINED.

Price, 75 cents per bottle, or $1 00 the half dozen. Sold by Dr. Swayne & Son, 330 North Sixth street, Philadelphia, and by R. CLARKSON & CO., Druggists, 85 Market street, corner Diamond, near Fifth street. jy29

SUPERIOR SALAD OIL.

SUPERIOR SALAD OIL.
SUPERIOR SALAD OIL.
SUPERIOR SALAD OIL.

PURE, SWEET AND FRESH.
PURE, SWEET AND FRESH.
PURE, SWEET AND FRESH.

I am just in receipt of a large lot of superior SALAD OIL, equal in quality, if not superior to any ever brought to this city. It is put up in five-gallon cans, and sold in quantities, larger or small, to suit purchasers, who will have an opportunity to examine it before buying. Call, try it and be convinced that it cannot be equalled in the city.

JOSEPH FLEMING, Druggist, No. 81 Market street, corner of Diamond, near Fourth street.

Pure Indigo on hand at low rates. jy6

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PITTSBURGH AND PHILADELPHIA OIL COMPANY.

An adjourned meeting of the Stockholders of this Company will be held at No. 109 FOURTH STREET, ON FRIDAY AFTERNOON, At 2 o'clock, July 7th, 1865.

A. T. FAHNESTOCK, Clerk.

COAL WANTED.

Proposals for delivering two (2,000) thousand bushels coal at the First Ward School House, will be received between this date and 14th of July.

W. B. HUNTER,
Corner Wood and Third streets.

ELECTION OF TEACHERS.

An election of three principals for Reserve township schools, will take place on Wednesday evening, July 12th, 1865, at which time and place all applications and candidates, and are requested to apply to Edward Forster, 1st ward school street, Pittsburgh; Stephen Hilberich, Spring Garden, or Simon Brahm, opposite Woodville school house, before the day of election.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

William Dilworth, Jr., having purchased the entire interest of James M. Bailey, in the Mahoning Iron and Coal Works of McCreery, Bailey & Co., the style of the firm will hereafter be WILLIAM McCREERY & CO.

JOHN S. DILWORTH,
WILLIAM DILWORTH, Jr.,
HITCHCOCK McCREERY & CO.

Pittsburgh, July 1, 1865.—jy6-3t

FOR SALE.

TWENTY-TWO ACRES OF IMPROVED LAND, in Peebles township, one mile north of Sewickley, late owned by Walter Forward, dec'd. There is a new two-story dwelling on the premises, and a large orchard of choice Fruit. For terms inquire of M. Easton, 21 Pennsylvania avenue, guardian of minor children, Mrs. Elizabeth Forward, or Joseph Forward.

JAMES A. HUTCHISON, Executor.
Pittsburgh, July 5, 1865. jy6-3t

WHEREAS, LETTERS TESTAMENTARY to the estate of William Wilkins, late of Braddock's Field township, Allegheny county, have been granted to the subscriber, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent will make known the same without delay.

JAMES A. HUTCHISON, Executor.
Pittsburgh, July 5, 1865. jy6-3td

DIVIDENDS.

MECHANICS & MANUFACTURERS' NATIONAL BANK, PITTSBURGH, July 3d, 1865.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a dividend of SIX PER CENT. on the old capital stock, out of the profits of the last six months (free of United States tax).

JOHN SCOTT, Jr., Cashier.

OFFICE ALLEGHENY INSURANCE COMPANY, PITTSBURGH, July 3, 1865.

DIVIDEND NO. 49.—THE President and Directors of this company have this day declared a Dividend of TWO DOLLARS per share (free of tax), out of the profits of the past six months, payable on or after the 12th instant.

D. M. BOOK, Secretary.

PITTSBURGH, July 3, 1865.

THE MECHANICS' NATIONAL BANK has declared a dividend of SIX PER CENT. out of profits (not free from the tax of Government tax), payable on and after 11th inst.

JNO. G. MARTIN, Cashier.

ALLEGHENY NATIONAL BANK, July 3, 1865.

DIVIDEND—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a dividend of FIVE PER CENT., FREE OF TAX, on the capital stock, out of the profits of the last five months, payable on and after the 13th inst.

H. KOCH, Cashier.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THIRD NATIONAL INSURANCE CO., PITTSBURGH, July 3, 1865.

The President and Directors of this company have this day declared a cash dividend of FIVE DOLLARS PER SHARE, FREE OF TAX, out of the profits of the past six months, payable on and after the 10th inst.

WM. F. GARDNER, Secretary.

TRADESMEN'S NATIONAL BANK, PITTSBURGH, July 3, 1865.

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK have this day declared a dividend of SIX PER CENT. ON THE CAPITAL STOCK, free from tax, out of the profits of the last six months.

GEO. T. VAN DOREN, Cashier.

DIVIDEND—BIRMINGHAM AND PITTSBURGH BRIDGE CO.

The President and Directors of this Company have declared a Dividend of ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per SHARE out of the earnings of the last six months, payable forthwith.

EDWARD MOYE, Treasurer.

July 3d, 1865.—jy4-1w

DIVIDEND.

The Stockholders of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Bridge Company at Hand street, are hereby notified that a Dividend of SIX PER CENT. has this day been declared out of the profits of the last six months, payable forthwith.

FRANK S. BISSELL,
Treasurer.

OFFICE PENNSYLVANIA INSURANCE CO., PITTSBURGH, July 1, 1865.

DIVIDEND.

The Directors of this company have this day declared a Dividend of SIX PER CENT. out of the profits of the last six months, exclusive of U. S. tax, payable on and after the 15th inst.

J. GRIER SPROUL, Secretary.

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP.

The copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of BREWER, BURKE & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

GEO. E. BREWER,
RUSSELL W. BURKE,
ALDEN SPEARE,
FRANKLIN E. GREGORY,
CHAS. C. BURKE.

Pittsburgh, July 1st, 1865.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The undersigned continue the business of Brewer, Burke & Co., without change of style of firm.

GEORGE E. BREWER,
RUSSELL W. BURKE,
CHAS. C. BURKE.

Pittsburgh, July 1st, 1865. jy3-6t

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP.—The partnership heretofore existing between GEO. S. BRYAN and LOGAN & GREGG, in the Iron Commission Business, is this day dissolved.

July 1, 1865.

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE THIS day entered into copartnership, as successors to the firm of GEO. S. BRYAN & CO., under the firm of

BRYAN & CAUGHEY,

FOR THE SALE ON COMMISSION OF

Pig Metal, Blooms, &c.

AT 74 WATER STREET.

GEO. S. BRYAN,
JOHN A. CAUGHEY.

Pittsburgh, July 1, 1865. jy1-6t

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

The partnership heretofore existing under the name and style of RYAN & HAMMER, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent this day. T. B. Hammer withdrawing. All accounts to be settled by Jas. E. Ryan, who will continue the business.

JAS. E. RYAN,
T. B. HAMMER.

July 1, 1865.—jy4-3t

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.—The firm of FLEMING BROTHERS has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. Cochran Fleming withdraws from the firm, the business of which will be continued by John Fleming under the name and style of Fleming Bros., as heretofore. All unfinished business of the late firm will be closed by John Fleming.

JOHN FLEMING,
COCHRAN FLEMING.

Pittsburgh, Pa., July 1, 1865. jy4-1m

BANK STATEMENTS.

QUARTERLY STATEMENT OF

Second National Bank of Pittsburgh.

(Extract from Report to Comptroller of Currency.)

RESOURCES.

Notes Discounted	$580 063 10
U. S. Bonds	326 600 00
Due Banks and Bankers	35 297 62
Interest Expenses and Tax Accounts	5,527 71
Cash	186,799 73
	$1,134,288 06

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	$300,000 00
Circulation	265,000 00
Due Depositors	540,101 38
Surplus Fund	16,967 70
Profit and Loss	11,915 98
	$1,134,288 06

The above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. H. RIGGS, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed before me, this 3d day of July, 1865.

S. SMITH,
Notary Public.

jy6-1

QUARTERLY STATEMENT OF THE

Third National Bank of Pittsburgh,

On the 1st Monday of July, 1865.

ASSETS.

Loans and Discounts	$465,184 59
U. S. Bonds and Securities	612,500 00
Real Estate and Fixtures	39,973 71
Expenses and Tax Accounts	6,014 67
Remittances and Cash Items	6,512 50
Due by Banks	92,788 27
Legal Tender, Coin and other Bank Notes	232,107 29
	$1,181,540 03

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	$400,000 00
Circulation	356,450 00
Contingent Fund	16,735 73
Dividends Unpaid	1,285 00
Earnings	17,790 48
Deposits { United States $ 30,472 99 / Depositors 595,816 46	692,288 82
	$1,181,540 03

JNO. R. LIVINGSTON, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me,
jy6-2t JOS. SNOWDEN, Notary Public.

QUARTERLY REPORT OF THE

Citizens' National Bank of Pittsburgh,

MONDAY MORNING, 3d July, 1865.

Published in conformity with the 34th section of the National Currency Act.

Notes and Bills Discounted	$1,115,953 90
U. S. Securities	720,000 00
Real Estate	44,931 47
Taxes and Expenses	3,093 03
Legal Tender Notes	200,000 00
Cash	43,330 77
Coin	12,075 12
Due from Banks and Bankers	139,294 76
	$2,308,721 05

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	$ 300,000 00
Circulation	299,200 00
Circulation Citizens' Bank	270,100 00
Depositors	509,788 95
Contingent Fund and Earnings	329,757 91
Due to Banks and Bankers	2,074 19
	$2,308,721 05

The above statement is correct and true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. E. BRADY, Jr., Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 5th day of July, 1865.

H. D. DAVIS,
Notary Public.

jy6-6t

QUARTERLY REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

First National Bank of Birmingham,

OF THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA,

On the morning of the First Monday of July, 1865.

ASSETS.

Notes and Bills Discounted	$146,607 11
Real Estate	2,199 30
Furniture and other cash Items	633 33
Mechanics' National Bank of Pittsburgh	25,595 16
U. S. Bonds deposited with U. S. Treasurer to secure circulating notes	80,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hands	700 00
Other Bonds on hands	2,100 00
Cash on hand in Circulating Notes of this Bank	1,000 00
Cash on hand in Circulating Notes of other National Banks	30 00
Cash on hand in Circulating Notes of State Banks	5,215 00
Specie and other Lawful Money	12,938 93
	$306,719 37

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	$ 87,280 00
Circulating Notes received from Comptroller

The Daily Commercial

From Elim, or Hymns of Holy Refreshment. Edited by Rev. Dr. Huntington.]

A PRAYER.

I ask not wealth, but power to take
And use the things I have aright;
Not years, but wisdom, that shall make
My life a profit and delight.

I ask not that for me the plan
Of good and ill be set aside.
But that the common lot of man
Be nobly borne and glorified.

I know I may not always keep
My steps in places green and sweet,
Nor find the pathway of the steep
A path of safety to my feet.

But pray, that, when the tempest's breath
Shall fiercely sweep my way about,
I make not shipwreck of my faith
In the unbottomed sea of doubt;

And that, though it be mine to know
How hard the stoniest pillow seems,
Good angels still may come and go
On the bright ladder of my dreams.

I do not ask for love below
That friends shall never be estranged;
But for the power of loving, so
My heart may keep its youth unchanged.

Youth, joy, wealth—Fate I give thee these!
Leave faith and hope till life is passed;
And leave my heart's best impulses
Fresh and unfailing to the last.

For this I count, of all sweet things,
The sweetest out of heaven above:
And loving others surely brings
The fullest recompense of love!

The Adulteration of Wine.

Sherry is probably the wine most in demand in England; but any dealer who knows his trade, and who is reasonably disposed to be honest, must allow that we are far more indebted to Africa than to Spain for the wine that passes under the name of sherry. According to tolerably trustworthy authority, it is in proof that fully three-fourths of the article sold in the country as sherry is really nothing more than common Cape wine, concocted to suit British tastes. The cost of Cape wine is fourpence per gallon; but, cheap as Cape wine is, we have heard of even a cheaper basis for the manufacture of a good salable sherry. Cider, which sells sometimes at as low a price as sixpence a gallon, when the orchard produce has been very plentiful, has been found to answer admirably as a liquid out of which sherry may be made. To deprive the Cape wines and the cider of acidity, gray salt, potash, and lime are used; and to clarify them, white of eggs, isinglass, or bullock's blood, fresh from the slaughter-house; indeed, for the very common sorts of wine, horse's blood is more frequently used. Body is given to the article by the use of Foster's neutral spirit—a perfectly colorless and strong spirit of wine. For the basis of port wine, the common red wine of Spain is extensively used; though latterly, since French wines have been admitted at a low duty, the commoner sorts of claret have been brought in lieu of it. In the manufacturing process, clearness and body being attained by the same methods as are applied to the perfecting of sherry. Apparent age

The Daily Commercial

CITY MATTERS.

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY.—Taken daily by Geo. E. Shaw, Practical Optician, 58 Fifth street.

WEDNESDAY, July 5.

	Sun.	Shade.
9 A. M.	95	70
12 M.	120	76
3 P. M.	130	81
4 P. M.		80
Barometer at 6 P. M.		29 4-10.

The Fourth of July.

HOW IT WAS OBSERVED.

TOWN AND COUNTRY JUBILANT.

Brilliant Pyrotechnic Displays.

Profuse Display of "Old Glory."

Reception of Fifth Heavy Artillery.

Memorable Celebration of the Day

The Fourth was very generally observed in the two cities on Tuesday. All the manufacturing establishments were closed, and business was entirely suspended. Numerous picnics were held in the vicinity, which were largely attended. The railway companies placed large numbers of extra trains upon their roads, and as half fair was charged, many persons took advantage of the opportunity to breathe the pure air and pass a few hours in the country. The streets of the city, however, were crowded during the day by those whose inclinations did not lead them from home.

The day was ushered in by the firing of two hundred guns, at sunrise, from Seminary Hill, Allegheny. The guns were manned by a detachment of Knapp's Pennsylvania Battery, and the firing was excellent. About seven o'clock a repast, furnished by the citizens, was discussed by the gunners and a few invited guests, after which the Declaration of Independence was read. Mr. Robert S. Morrison, youngest son of Mayor Morrison, delivered a patriotic address, which was loudly applauded. The battery then formed in procession, and, headed by Philippi's martial band, marched to Sidens' saloon, on Rebecca street, where it disbanded. About daylight a company of fantasticals paraded through the streets of Allegheny, and attracted great attention from the grotesqueness of their attire.

At six o'clock the Pittsburgh German Turners' Association, in connection with the Liederkranz and Germania Singing Societies of this city, and the Singing Societies of Allegheny and Birmingham, to the number of about one thousand, paraded through the principal streets, and halted at Lafayette Hall, on Wood street, where addresses were delivered by Rev. Mr. Kirkpatrick, Prof. Neuffer and Stephen M. Orr, Esq. The exercises concluded about eight o'clock, when the societies marched to their respective halls and dispersed.

About eight o'clock the children connected with the Sabbath Schools of the city of Allegheny formed in procession to neighboring groves, where they passed the day very pleasantly and profitably. Many parents and friends of the children were present. The Beaver Street M. E. Church Sunday School visited Snyder's Hollow, a beautiful and romantic spot in McClure township, and it is estimated that at least five thousand persons were in attendance during the day.

Troy Hill, a favorite resort of our German citizens, presented its usual attractions in picnics, and the roads leading to the hill were crowded from early morning till late at night with persons passing to and from it. Two splendid picnics were given, and though numerous were present, we did not learn of any difficulties occurring.

The parade and reception of the Fifth Heavy Artillery occurred during the morning. The regiment was formed on Grant street, and marched down Fifth to the Exchange Bank, where it was welcomed by the Mayor. Col. Gallupe responded in behalf of his command, and thanked the citizens for the generous reception which had been tendered them. Lieut. Col. Browne was also called upon, and made a few appropriate remarks. Hon. John M. Kirkpatrick, who had been selected as the orator of the occasion, was next introduced. Mr. Kirkpatrick spoke of the day as contrasted with other Fourths of July, and how they all dwarfed by the comparison. "For the first time," he said, "we might have said, and sung, and spoken, we were not a nation of freemen. But now, thanks be to God and the valor of brave men, we were free. That was substantially, although it might not yet be literally true, in the stirring blast of freedom's poet, Whittier, there was

'No slave hunt in our borders—no slave upon our land.'

That this was the day of the Nation's redemption, as the Fourth of July, 1776, was the day of the Nation's creation. That the one was, as it were, the birth-song of the world, the other the hymn of angel choirs that told of a Saviour's birth to redeem a world. That long years of time had rolled between, and how tenderly, how lovingly, and how beautifully 1776 and 1865 struck and clasped hands, bridging the dark and deep abyss that rolled between, over which the spirits of truth, and right, and freedom, might pass in safety. The gentleman spoke with great feeling of the almost superhuman valor of the American arms. That it was to such men as those who stood before him, or the countless thousands, alas, who slept in unknown graves, and made lovely every battle-field of freedom, that the Nation owes everything for which it is this day rejoicing.

He dwelt with great pathos and beauty upon the late lamented and beloved President. That he lived untimely death their regimental colors were draped in mourning, and on account of whom the whole land mourned, and refused to be comforted. That it was however a consolation to know that such deaths brought their compensation in fruits of immortal life, and out of such graves the tree of liberty would bourgeon and blossom until its fragrance and beauty would fill the whole earth. That he had always been, so it was now, and so it would ever be, until freedom prevailed, wherever man lived.

At the conclusion of Mr. Kirkpatrick's address, three cheers were given for the citizens of Pittsburgh, after which the regiment proceeded to the depot, where they embarked on the cars for Camp Reynolds. All along the route they were greeted by the citizens with cheers.

In the evening beautiful pyrotechnic displays were given at the Custom House, Court House, Monongahela House, and at the dwellings of many of our citizens. The display at the residence of Messrs. D. & L. Stein, No. 102 Fifth street, was the principal attraction of the evening. The front of the dwelling was most tastefully decorated and finely illuminated. Over each side were two beautiful glass transparencies, on the right bearing the motto, "Our Navy, the pride of the Ocean"—"Farragut," "Dupont," the other, "All honor to our brave soldiers"—"Grant." Immediately suspended from the third story was a large and handsome transparency, bearing the inscription, "July 4th, Fourth of July, 1776, and the Fourth of July, 1865, two greatest days in the world's history. The one the birthday of American liberty, the other the living testimony of man's ability for self-government." On either side of the motto were portraits of Washington and Lincoln. A stand had been constructed in front of the house, on which Smith's brass band was stationed. In the centre of the street a structure was erected, from which the pyrotechnic display was given. The exhibition commenced at eight o'clock, and continued until half-past twelve, during which time over seven hundred pieces were fired. The following programme was observed:

First—Balloon ascension.
Second—Salute with one dozen Roman candles, bengolas and rockets.
Third—Shells, candles and rockets.
Fourth—Liberty tree.
Fifth—Floral shell and mines.
Sixth—Balloon ascension.
Seventh—Ladies' whim and candles.
Eighth—Candles and triangles.
Ninth—Bengolas and rockets.
Tenth—Truelove's knot, rockets, wheels, illuminated shield, rockets, candles and wheels.
Eleventh—Large scroll wheel.
Twelfth—Liberty tree, bengolas, rockets and wheels.
Thirteenth—Chinese brilliant wheels and candles.
Fourteenth—Rosette scroll.

The interior of the dwelling was handsomely decorated with flags and evergreens. About five hundred invited guests were present, who partook of a splendid collation and refreshments which had been prepared by the hosts, and the entertainment concluded with music and dancing. During the evening Col. John M. Kirkpatrick in answer to repeated calls, delivered a short address, which was well received.

The whole affair was magnificent, and spoke well for the patriotism and generosity of Messrs. Stein. The cost of the display is estimated at about $3,000. Not the slightest accident occurred during the evening, among the immense crowds that were upon the street. The Messrs. Stein have inaugurated a new system in the celebration of the day by private parties, and their example will doubtless be followed by other wealthy citizens on similar occasions.

The thousands assembled on Fifth street were likewise delighted by a grand display of fireworks, made by John W. Pittock, the enterprising stove-dealer, who set off hundreds of pieces of the most beautiful character. He also made a fine display of bunting and patriotic devices.

AT EAST LIBERTY.

The citizens of East Liberty were extremely successful with their display of fire-works at East Liberty. Twenty persons were engaged for two hours and a half in the discharge of the pyrotechnics. Among the prominent pieces were the "Illuminating Shield," "Liberty Tree," "Turkish Crescent," "Grand Cross," "Most brilliant," and, "Aurora Borealis." The attendance was very large. The Great Western Band, of this city, was present.

AT M'KEESPORT.

The main feature of the celebration at the borough of M'Keesport was a dinner given to the returned soldiers. At ten o'clock a procession was formed headed by a brass band and preceded by the Committee of Arrangements, Burgess and Town Council, orators of the day and clergymen. Then followed the returned soldiers, with Captain M'Clintock as Marshal. Next came the citizens, with Captain G. W. Gray as Marshal. After moving through the principal streets, the procession marched to Kruse's Woods, a beautiful grove about a mile from the town.

On reaching the ground, the assemblage was called to order by Mr. W. Wood, who moved the appointment of Thos. Penney, Esq., as Chairman, which motion was unanimously accepted. The following additional officers were chosen: Vice Presidents—Wm. A. Shaw, James Dougherty, Jr., H. Lafney, Col. Wm. Jones, Col. Wilson, John C. Risher, Wm. Coyne, Joseph Wampler, Benj. Coursin, Thomas Farrow and Joseph Perkins. Secretaries—C. Taylor, Esq., and Wm. Anderson.

Rev. M. McKinstry, D. D., of the United Presbyterian Church, opened with prayer, after which the Declaration of Independence was read by W. E. Harrison, Esq.

The hour of twelve o'clock having arrived, a national salute of thirty-six guns was fired, after which a free dinner was served to the soldiers. The dinner was given up in the most creditable manner, with all the substantials, luxuries and delicacies of the season. The table was five hundred feet in length, and in the form of a square, each section being one hundred and twenty-five feet long. It was provided with white linen cloths, admirably furnished throughout, and tended by a score or more of young ladies, very tastefully dressed. The first table was set apart for the soldiers, together with their wives and children. The citizens either provided their own dinners, or ate at the public table after the soldiers had finished their meal. Over five thousand persons were furnished with dinner, and enough provisions remained to feed five thousand more.

After dinner the assemblage adjourned to the speaker's stand, when Rev. Dr. James Presley, of this city, and Rev. Mr. Elder delivered appropriate addresses. The stand was very tastefully decorated with evergreen wreaths, flags, etc., and on either side displayed a banner, containing the names of the heroes from that vicinity who had fallen in defense of the country.

After the speeches a number of toasts were read, when the meeting adjourned.

AT SEWICKLEY.

The festivities at Sewickley were of the most enthusiastic and appropriate character. At day break a salute of three guns was fired, four guns at sunrise and a national salute at eight o'clock. The citizens then assembled in the grove, when the programme of the day, which was published on Monday, was faithfully carried out. At twelve o'clock a free dinner was served up, after which a number of sentiments were read and responded to. The toast to the "Surviving Soldiers of the War of 1812" was responded to by Thomas Sample, Esq., for many years a prominent citizen of Allegheny, but at present a resident of Lawrence county. At nine o'clock P. M. a fine display of fireworks was exhibited, from the lot above the railroad station, according to notice, and the firing of artillery. The day was most agreeably spent, and the celebration was eminently creditable to that energetic village.

SNOWDEN TOWNSHIP.

The citizens of Snowden, Scott, and adjoining townships celebrated the Fourth in a grove near Bethel Academy. Colonel William Espy acted as chief of the chair, and all the returned soldiers were elected Vice Presidents. The proceedings were opened with prayer by the Rev. George Marshall, D. D., after which Colonel H. Hultz read the Declaration of Independence in very fine style.

The Rev. John Douglas, D. D., of this city, was then introduced and delivered an oration on "Our Political Fabric." He alluded to the words of Dr. Franklin in the convention which framed the National Constitution. After the convention had sat six weeks, Dr. Franklin impressed upon the members the importance of seeking divine guidance and direction, and quoted the words of the Psalmist. "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it; except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain." The speaker said that this was an axiom—that the Lord had laid the foundation and was rearing the superstructure of our political house. No power could destroy what the Lord had done and was doing. After four years of terrible war, the Union still lived. Every apartment in the "Old Fabric" was minutely surveyed, and all the questions of the day were more or less discussed. A deserved tribute was paid to the soldiers, the speaker forming on the platform to address them, and the brave boys seemed to appreciate it highly.

After the delivery of the oration there was an interval, during which the ladies of the neighborhood served up a very elegant luncheon. Dr. Marshall then briefly delivered a short patriotic address, and the meeting adjourned, having passed a hearty vote of thanks to the speaker.

AT SWISSVALE.

There was a Sabbath School celebration at this place during the day, held in Gordon's Grove, and in the evening there was a splendid display of fire-works from Haven's Hill. The pyrotechnic exhibition was very fine, and attracted a large audience. The rockets, Roman candles, etc., were very beautiful, and could be plainly seen for miles around.

AT WEST NEWTON.

A grand dinner was served up to the returned soldiers in West Newton, in a grove near the town. Gen. Joseph Markle presided. The proceedings were opened with prayer by Rev. Mr. Cramer, after which the Declaration was read by Jacob F. Krebb, Esq. An oration was then delivered by Major A. M. Brown, of this city, which was exceedingly appropriate to the occasion. Rev. J. R. McKee delivered an address to the soldiers, after which was responded to by Rev. A. O. Miller, on behalf of the veterans.

THE BOSTON REGATTA.

Hamill and Jackson Victorious—Pittsburgh Wins Two of the Four Prizes.

The Boston City Regatta took place on Tuesday, on the Charles river course. A correspondent writing in under date of the 29d, states that James Hamill, of Pittsburgh, John Morris, of St. John, and John Radford, of New York, and possibly others, would contend in the race, which was for single scull wherries, for prizes of $100 and $50. Morris is represented to be a man of six feet, and weighs about one hundred and seventy pounds. Radford is a young Englishman, and was to row in a very narrow boat, only twelve inches wide. Our correspondent says she is the prettiest boat he ever saw, and that Radford would be sure to beat. This race took place according to programme, on Tuesday, and was won by the champion oarsman, Hamill, of this city.

Owing to the high wind and consequent bad condition of the course, the other races were not run until yesterday morning. Of the result of the second race, for four oared boats, we have nothing. The third race, for double scull wherries, for prizes of $100 and $50, was contended for by five boats, and was won by the "Sur-prise," of Pittsburgh, rowed by John Hamill and Wm. Jackson, of this city. We have no particulars of the races, beyond the announcement of their result. It will be seen that three Pittsburgh oarsmen have come out victorious in the contest, and it is only to be regretted that circumstances were such as to prevent their having with them a fourth oarsman from this city, in order that they might have rowed in the second race

Fatal Accident---Railroad and Express Agent Killed.

An attentive correspondent sends us the following details of a fatal accident which occurred on Tuesday, at Mingo Junction, Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad. It is a painful duty to communicate the particulars of an accident at Mingo, on yesterday, the 4th, by which A. M. Ewing, Express Agent, was instantly killed, and Agent of Adams Express Company, at that intersection, lost his life. As the special conductor of an excursion train out of Steubenville, he was standing on the top of a forward car, when a sudden violent motion of the train threw him off the car, and he was killed by coming in contact with the fence and fall upon the track. Six cars passed over his body, crushing it in a shocking manner, and killing him instantly. Deceased was forty-six years of age, and leaves a wife and family, residing but a short distance from the place where he met his death.

Mr. Weaver was well known to railroad men and passengers between Pittsburgh, C. & C. Road, and was warmly esteemed for his excellent qualities. Upright, public-spirited, efficient in business, and useful as a citizen, his presence will be sadly missed at Mingo Junction by those with whom he was brought into daily intercourse, and by his personal friends to whom he was endeared by his obliging character and social qualities. It cannot but be remarked that while from his own watchful vigilance casualties, collisions and difficulties at this Junction have been almost unknown, he should have fallen himself a victim to the very danger which he was so successful in guarding others, and this, too, in the quiet regaining the patriotic festivities of our great "National holiday."

Resolutions of Respect.

At a special meeting of the Pittsburgh Branch of the Sanitary Commission, held at their rooms, in this city yesterday, it was, on motion, unanimously

Resolved, That this Sanitary Committee have learned with deep regret of the unexpected death of Wm. M. Edgar, Esq., one of its members. That to Wm. M. Edgar this Committee had a most valuable and exemplary member, and that by his liberality and active charity, his loss to the Sanitary cause is great; that Society generally has lost a valuable member by the demise of Wm. M. Edgar, Esq., and this Sanitary Committee respectfully offers its condolence to his afflicted family.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions, duly attested by the President and Secretary, be handed to the family of Wm. M. Edgar, Esq., and that they be published in the daily papers.

JAMES M. COREY, President pro tem.
B. F. BROWN, Secretary pro tem.

How to Avoid High Prices.

PITTSBURGH, July 5, 1865.

To the Editor of the Pittsburgh Commercial:

DEAR SIR.—Your comments on "high prices" in your paper of July 3d, suggest the idea of forming associations to compel a reduction in prices. For instance let us have, to begin with, a "joint stock butcher," with capital of $2,000,000, and let all the butchers fresh meat at fair prices. If any of our butchers for any other man can give us a good reason why beef should be 20c. and 25c. per pound, at this time, let us hear it.

Yours, respectfully,
A CONSUMER.

FRAUD ON THE REVENUE DEPARTMENT.—It was announced some time since that the whisky manufacturers and dealers of certain localities were defrauding the government by using for the second time barrels on which the revenue officer had placed his brand on their first use. Whisky dealers, in some instances, have sold their liquor, after having smashed in the tax paid, in bulk, retaining the empty barrels and filling them with liquor on which no duty was paid. By this means, it is said, they have been enabled to sell at a less price than the amount of the revenue tax, and palpably defrauded the government. The following order of the Twenty-second and Twenty-third Districts have given notice to whisky dealers and manufacturers in this locality that on the discovery of the fraud here, the full penalty of the law shall be meted out. This penalty is $500 fine for each barrel thus fraudulently sold.

ARRIVAL OF CAPTAIN HAZLE.—Captain Jacob Hazlep, of the steamer Empire City, who is accused of making an indecent assault upon a young girl, arrived in this city on Tuesday morning, at two o'clock, in custody of a St. Louis police officer. Upon the arrival of the train, the officer conducted the Captain to a hotel where he remained until the Mayor arrived at his office, when he was delivered into his custody. After a preliminary hearing in the case, the Mayor held his bail at $5,000, but being unable to find a bondsman he was committed to jail until Saturday afternoon at two o'clock, when he will have a further hearing. Hazlep is reputed to be worth over $70,000. In relation to the charge preferred against him he alleges that the prosecution was instituted in order to extort money.

ROBBERY.—John Tagg, the proprietor of the Waverly House, in Diamond alley, appeared before the Mayor yesterday, and entered a complaint against one of his boarders, named James Quinton, charging him with stealing one hundred and sixty dollars. It appears that on the morning of the Fourth, Mr. Tagg started from home to enjoy himself, leaving the house in charge of Quinton, and upon his return home discovered that his trunk had been broken open, and one hundred and sixty dollars stolen. During the evening, Quinton exhibited a considerable amount of money, and paid his board bill, which amounted to fifty dollars. This awakened Mr. Tagg's suspicions, who had him arrested and committed to jail for trial.

DEATH IN JAIL.—Yesterday afternoon, about four o'clock, a man named Wm. England, of Mansfield, died suddenly in the county jail. He had been committed to jail about four weeks since, for the non-payment of court costs. Since his incarceration he suffered severely with dysentery, and it is supposed that his death was caused by physical prostration. The deceased was forty-six years of age, and leaves a wife and family. Coroner Clawson held an inquest on the body last evening, and the jury returned a verdict of "death from natural causes."

DEAD BODY OF A YOUNG GIRL FOUND.—PROBABLE MURDER.—On Tuesday morning the dead body of a young girl, apparently fifteen or sixteen years of age, was found in the Ohio river, at Vanport, about two miles below Beaver. Her hair had caught in the root of a tree, and kept the body from floating down. She wore a white skirt and a black silk waist. A scar or cut was found on her neck, which leads to the supposition that she was murdered. The case will be investigated.

SOLDIER ROBBED.—A returned soldier named David Anderson was robbed yesterday of $400 in greenbacks and a silver mounted pistol, on the Liberty boulevard. His uncle, Stephen Anderson, was arrested on suspicion of being the thief, and the pistol and $377 of the money found in his possession. He was committed for trial.

ANOTHER ROBBERY.—The residence of Herman Behr, of Washington street, was entered on Tuesday, during the temporary absence of the family, and a quantity of clothing stolen. The thief escaped detection.

STEALING CLOTHING.—Emeline Brown was arrested yesterday by the Mayor's police, and committed for trial, on a charge of stealing clothing from the dwelling of Mrs. Catherine Gould, in Robinson township.

Public Amusements.

THEATRE.—To-night, those very useful people, the doorkeepers and officers at the theatre, will have a benefit, and they have presented a very attractive bill for the occasion. They will have a full house, judging from the exertions made in their behalf.

THE MINSTRELS.—Dupree & Green's Minstrels, it will be borne in mind, visit the city next week, and commence a series of their inimitable entertainments at the theatre, Green, with his "Mocking Bird Solo," and Gardner, the child-prodigy, in his melodies, will be here, assisted by a host of talented performers, including three of the best Ethiopian comedians now traveling.

Trimble's Varieties.—The performances at this theatre are drawing to a close, the company being about to leave for Gallipolis. On Saturday night will conclude the season's amusements. We think, among other good performers at Trimble's Mr. Fulton Dorman deserves some commendatory notice. In the comedy of the Jealous Wife last evening his representation of the drunken porter was perfect in its way. The part is very short, yet produced roars of laughter from the audience, if anybody wants a real hearty laugh, let them see our friend Dorman—otherwise called "Stin. Jim"—in the Drunken Porter. We understand that during the recess Mr. Trimble, the owner of the building, intends to deepen the stage and otherwise improve the arrangements. We hope this is so, and that Mr. Smythe will have a better theatre next season, in which to bring out his budget of very amusing performances.

A. BRADLEY, President. W. VANKIRK, Secretary
ETNA STOVE COMPANY,
(Successors to A. Bradley.)
MANUFACTURE EVERY VARIETY OF
COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING,
STOVES,
Among which are the celebrated
EUREKA, TROPIC AND TALISMAN,
(Coal Cook Stoves,) the
POMONA, LEDGER AND IRONSIDES,
(Wood Cook Stoves.) Also manufacture
GRATE, GRATE FRONTS, &c., &c.
Office and warehouse, corner of Second and Wood street, Pittsburgh.
oct4-1y
100 EMPTY IRON BARRELS—For sale by J. B CANFIELD.
jy8

N. HOLMES & SONS, BANKERS,

No. 57 Market Street, Pittsburgh,

Buy and sell at market rates—
U. S. 6 per cent. 5-20 Bonds.
U. S. do. 1881 Bonds.
U. S. 5 per cent. 10-40 Bonds.
U. S. 6 per cent. one year certificates,
And all other U. S. Securities, Bank Notes and Coin.

Stocks and Bonds of Every description
BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION.
se15

FINANCE AND TRADE.

BANKERS' AND BROKERS' BOARD.

A. A. CARRIER, PRES'T. | JNO. D. BAILEY, V. P.
S. S. BRYAN, SECRETARY.

Meets Daily at 10½ O'Clock, A. M.

TRANSACTIONS JULY 5, 1865, AT THE BOARD.

	Bid.	Asked.
United States 5-20s	103 50	104 50
United States 7-30s	99 50	99 75
United States Certificates	99 25	
Gold		1 40
Connellsville Railroad 6's	74 00	
Connellsville Railroad (Interest)	9 25	
Connellsville (non interest)	9 00	
Allegheny and Manchester P. R. W.	50 00	
Citizens' National Bank		85 00
Fourth National Bank	113 00	
Merchants' & Mcanfac'rs National Bank	50 50	
Acme Oil Co.		10 00
Bonanza		50 00
Columbia		37 00
Cherry Run Central		1 40
Cherry Run & Pig Hole		65
Cherry Run and Pittsburgh		1 10
Central Bash	60	
Eldorado	56	75
Murray		75
Oil Basin of Philadelphia		1 00
Ohio Valley		1 45
Pittsburgh and Philadelphia		1 25
Pittsburgh and New York		65
Philadelphia, Lancaster & Cherry Run		1 00
Rose		65
Union Lubric	15	25
Northwestern Copper Co		4 00
Horseneck		5 00
Culbertson Run		1 25

WEDNESDAY, July 5, P. M.

The news from the Pit Hole Oil region is of the most cheerful character. The sucker rods were taken out of one of the late wells which has been yielding from one hundred and fifty to three hundred barrels per day, and it increased to about one hundred. This has stiffened the price of the United States stock in New York, and it was strong to-day at $28. The stock of companies that have any property near this fortunate region is looking up.

In Philadelphia it is stated that the Public Board will possibly adjourn for thirty days, not, however, because that Board has not sufficient business to keep it afloat, but because, in view of the depression in oil and other stocks, such an adjournment would be beneficial, and would afford a chance for recuperation, much needed at this season of the year. A dividend of one per cent. is announced by the Curtin and the Wallace Oil companies.

—We learn that the dry goods market continues quite firm, considering how far the season is advanced. The stocks are quite low for a seasonable good, and we are informed that several northwestern merchants who had been unsuccessful in procuring needful supplies among the commission men at New York, came on to this market during the past week, to pick up among the jobbing trade from what lots they could command. Of course, as the result of this scarcity, prices are very firm, especially of cotton goods, notwithstanding the free out-let to cotton. Merchants of this city, who have been looking through the English dry goods market for the last month, have just returned and report it quite bare of goods, and instead of making selections from stocks on hand, as had previously been their custom, orders had to be given to have them manufactured. From this it can be seen how much that in both the home and foreign markets manufacturers are disposed to take advantage of the supply of cotton that the removal of the restrictions on trade in the cotton States is likely to throw on the market. Should the manufacturing and commission houses interested in the trade estimate, the price of the raw article at from twenty-five to thirty cents, and have any heavy stocks of goods on hand made of cotton bought at higher prices, would of course be undersold by those who subsequently manufacturing from the portion of the product purchased at lower prices. Hence the great caution observed, and the desire to sell the supply as near to the day as possible. The same causes influence the commission dealers, the jobbers and the consumers. They are not willing to buy as liberally as they hope, and with a reasonable belief, that the raw material and the cost of manufacturing will remain at somewhat lower prices somewhat; though the increased cost of growing cotton, in the change from slave to paid labor, and the increased expenses of the transportation arrangements, the effects of a cheapened currency which advances the cost of labor, will tend to keep for a long while yet at much higher prices than ruled for before the war. The day of cheap cotton goods has ceased, and the public are hardly probable that in the time of the present generation shall we see such muslins will sell at 4c. a yard. Double that sum when we reach a settled market is likely to rule more nearly as the price. This, however, is less than half the amount of a few months ago. A corresponding advance ultimately will characterize the market for all goods, and all kinds of manufactures which cotton and labor are the principal items in the production. It does not follow from this, however, that consumers are to be materially affected by the rise in demand for labor, and the depreciation of currency, both of which are going to be felt in every branch of correspondingly, or nearly so, on wages, that which puts up one, other things being equal, advances the other. So that about the same number of days' labor will stock a family with shirts and sheets as when goods were lower. Now this applies to the whole figure out a national loss from working under a depreciated currency, or from intercourse with nations producing under a dearer currency, but the difference whatever it may be, steadily lessens as time affords opportunity for production and consumption to adjust themselves to each other and to the national want.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

—The period fixed by law, during which time State banks applying for conversion to the national system had previously been allowed to organize, terminated on the 26th ultimo, but it is supposed that a sufficient number of State institutions have filed papers for conversion to make the advents to about the $300,000,000 circulation provided for in the Currency Act.

—The following comparative statement shows the average condition of the banks connected the Philadelphia Banks for the past and previous week:

	Last week.	This week.
Capital	$14,412,350	$14,412,350
Loans	30,904,750	30,904,750 Dec. $816.00
Specie	1,238,882	1,181,631 Dec. 57,251
Legal tenders	10,145,500	10,206,400 Inc. 1,256,440
Deposits	29,605,011	30,980,990 Inc. 1,375,979
Circulation	6,750,444	6,771,226 Inc. 19,218

The features of the bank exhibit for past week are a very heavy increase of $1,256,445 of Legal-tender notes, and the still larger increase of $1,375,979 of deposits. The following specie operations show a disposition to sell gold:

	Sold.	Purchased.
Previous week	$1,500,000	$1,000,000
Last week	1,000,000	500,000
Falling off	$500,000	$500,000

—The attention of Chicago merchants has recently been turned to the Montreal market; orders have been received there for teas, rice, pig iron, &c., the freight of which is much lower than Chicago rates. The Bank of Montreal has been in operation forty-seven years. Its present liabilities are $18,278,894, and its assets $18,878,894. Net profits for the fiscal year, $500,000. Two dividends at four per cent. each were declared, amounting to $480,000.

PITTSBURGH OIL TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY COMMERCIAL, }
PITTSBURGH, Thursday, July 6, 1865. }

Business yesterday was dull. The operators have scarcely got over the excitement attending the holidays, hence, whilst we found most of the dealers on hand, there was but little disposition manifested to operate at this time. The river to Oil City continues in good boating order for flats, keels and barges. Freights are plenty both ways. The rates from Oil City have advanced to 81 50 per barrel. These are certainly high rates. It takes money to pay them. Holders at the mouth were demanding $6 ₱ bbl. Buyers, however, were shy, and most of them were holding back for lower rates. Time will determine whether prices will go up or down. The receipts for the past three days have been quite large, and the supply in excess of the sales. The stock on hand is by no means as large as several hundred barrels had been sold for July delivery. The rates of oil were, for crude 21@21½, packages returned, and 26@26½, packages included.

Refined.—The market was quiet. We note sales of 500 bbls bonded, Philadelphia delivery, at 55c; sales 200 bbls do, the terms could not be ascertained; 250 bbls bonded, July delivery, at 46c; 250 do, August delivery, at 47c. No. 2 quoted at 40c.

Crude Oil.—The market was quiet and the demand light. Sales 250 bbls at 21@21½, barrels returned, and 500 bbls at 20½c, packages included. f. o. b.; 100 do at 20c, f. o. b.; 100 do at 20c, f. o. b.; 130 at 20½c, and 100 bbls at 20c, all packages included; 230 bbls at 21½c, 90, and 60 bbls do at 21½c, packages returned.

Oil Receipts per Allegheny River.

J. Wilkins	1,327	Fisher Bro.	1,295
Hamilton & Co.	1,000	W. H. Vandergrift	1,000
J. T. Stockdale	472	Porter, Miller & Co.	774
Total			5,579

Imports Oil per Allegheny Valley R. R.

GOING EAST.

Duncan, Dunlap & Co. 150 bbls refined, for New York.
J. Gracie & Co. 96 bbls refined, for Philadelphia.
Wightman & Co. 150 bbls refined, for Philadelphia.

Petroleum Markets.

PITTSBURGH, June 30, 1865.

Crude at well on creek	$4 25
Crude at Pithole	4 00
Crude at Tidioute	7 00
Crude at the Allegheny river	10 00@11 00
Refined free, barrels included	62@ 68
Refined bonded, barrels included	55@ 56
Naphtha, none	
Refined oil barrels	3 25
Crude oil barrels	2 50@ 3 00
Hauling to this point from creek	1 25
Hauling to this point from Pithole	2 50
Coal, anthracite	
Coal, bituminous	15 00@14 00
Coal, blacksmith's	14 00@15 00
Lime	2 50
Water	2 50
Calcine	5 00
Plaster	5 00

PETROLEUM CENTRE, June 30.

Crude oil	$1 50@3 65

ROUSVILLE, June 30.

Crude oil	$1 50

St. Louis Lumber Market, July 3.

Receipts continue pretty liberal, the rafts arrived this week containing about 2,000,000 feet. There is now on the landing about 5,000,000 feet. There has been rather more business this week than last at the same prices. We continue to quote rafts on the bank at $20 @ 21 ₱ thousand, according to quality and assortment.

The following are the present yard prices:

1st clear, per M	$70 00
2d clear, 4 and 2 inch	55 00
2d clear, inch, rough	50 00
3d clear, 4 and 2 inch	45 00
Wagon box boards	40 00
Stock boards, 12 inch	30 00
Flooring	27 50
1st rate do., dressed	50 00
2d rate do. do	47 50
1st rate siding do	50 00
2d rate do. rough	47 00
Joist and scantling 16 feet long and under	27 50@30
Joist and scantling 18 do and over	30 00@35
Shingles—"A," shaved	6 00
do "A," sawed	5 75
do 2 do	3 50
Lath per M	4 25
Palings, M	30 00
Cedar posts, per 100	55 00@70

Chicago Wool Market.

July 3.—Received to-day, 10,324 lbs; shipped, 7,504 lbs. Received last week, 196,256 lbs; shipped, 9,950 lbs. The remarks in our last weekly review are perfectly applicable to the state of the wool market to-day. Trade is heavy and dragging very slow. There is no disposition on the part of manufacturers in the East to take hold at present prices, as they say they can do better at their own doors. A few lots have been taken here on speculation, but beyond this there has been nothing done worthy of note. The greater portion of the people are stored here, the owners anticipating better prices in the early part of August, when the new clips of wool in the different sections of the country are expected to be in the hands of manufacturers, and will be offered for sale. The same causes influence the commission dealers, the jobbers and the consumers. They are not willing to buy as liberally as they hope, and with a reasonable belief, that the raw material and the cost of manufacturing will remain at somewhat lower prices somewhat; though the increased cost of growing cotton, in the change from slave to paid labor, and the increased expenses of the transportation arrangements, the effects of a cheapened currency which advances the cost of labor, will tend to keep for a long while yet at much higher prices than ruled for before the war. The day of cheap cotton goods has ceased, and the public are hardly probable that in the time of the present generation shall we see such muslins will sell at 4c. a yard. Double that sum when we reach a settled market is likely to rule more nearly as the price. This, however, is less than half the amount of a few months ago. A corresponding advance ultimately will characterize the market for all goods, and all kinds of manufactures which cotton and labor are the principal items in the production. It does not follow from this, however, that consumers are to be materially affected by the rise in demand for labor, and the depreciation of currency, both of which are going to be felt in every branch of correspondingly, or nearly so, on wages, that which puts up one, other things being equal, advances the other. So that about the same number of days' labor will stock a family with shirts and sheets as when goods were lower. Now this applies to the whole figure out a national loss from working under a depreciated currency, or from intercourse with nations producing under a dearer currency, but the difference whatever it may be, steadily lessens as time affords opportunity for production and consumption to adjust themselves to each other and to the national want.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

—The period fixed by law, during which time State banks applying for conversion to the national system had previously been allowed to organize, terminated on the 26th ultimo, but it is supposed that a sufficient number of State institutions have filed papers for conversion to make the advents to about the $300,000,000 circulation provided for in the Currency Act.

—The following comparative statement shows the average condition of the banks connected the Philadelphia Banks for the past and previous week:

	Last week.	This week.
Capital	$14,412,350	$14,412,350
Loans	30,904,750	30,904,750 Dec. $816.00
Specie	1,238,882	1,181,631 Dec. 57,251
Legal tenders	10,145,500	10,206,400 Inc. 1,256,440
Deposits	29,605,011	30,980,990 Inc. 1,375,979
Circulation	6,750,444	6,771,226 Inc. 19,218

The features of the bank exhibit for past week are a very heavy increase of $1,256,445 of Legal-tender notes, and the still larger increase of $1,375,979 of deposits. The following specie operations show a disposition to sell gold:

	Sold.	Purchased.
Previous week	$1,500,000	$1,000,000
Last week	1,000,000	500,000
Falling off	$500,000	$500,000

—The Bank of Montreal has been in operation forty-seven years. Its present liabilities are $18,278,894, and its assets $18,878,894. Net profits for the fiscal year, $500,000. Two dividends at four per cent. each were declared, amounting to $480,000.

Philadelphia Cattle Market.

PHILADELPHIA, July 5.—The arrivals and sales of beef cattle at Phillip's Avenue Drove Yard, reached about 1,400 head this week. The market continues dull and heavy at about former rates, with sales of first quality at from 16@17c, fair to good at 14@15c, and common at 12@13c. Cows and calves—The market remains very dull, and sales of common Western cattle were reported at lower prices than the above.

Sheep—The arrivals and sales of sheep at Phillips' Avenue Drove Yard and Lancaster Avenue Drove Yard reach about 100 head this week. The market is rather dull and prices are lower. Spring lots sell at from 6@6½, and new and early fall at 7c ₱ lb head, as to quality. Old lean cows sell at $150@20 ₱ head.

Calves are selling at from 7@8c ₱ lb, as to quality.

Sheep—The arrivals and sales of sheep at Phillips' Avenue Drove Yard and Lancaster Avenue Drove Yard, reaching about 6,000 head; the market, in consequence, is dull, and prices have declined about 1c ₱ lb, with sales at 6@6½c ₱ lb gross, as to quality; lambs are scarce, at about former rates, with sales at from $1 to $4 per head, as to quality.

Hogs—The arrivals and